

WARREN  
MAGAZINE



EERIE  
#112

JULY 1980

**SUPER SPECIAL COLLECTOR'S CLASSICS!**

# EERIE®

\$1.95  
50¢

**THE SPOOK  
HE ROSE FROM  
THE DEAD TO  
STOP AN ARMY  
OF ZOMBIE  
HORRORS!**

**ALSO:  
LUANA THE  
JUNGLE GIRL!  
EXTERMINATOR  
and RUSTY  
BUCKLERS!**





# STAR TREK PRODUCTS

## STAR TREK MASKS!



TM

**SPOCK MASK** A deluxe full color latex mask of Spock with real wool for hair! #25010/\$51.95



TM

**KLINGON WARRIOR MASK** Full color latex mask of Klingon with real yak hair! #25011/\$51.98



TM

**VULCAN MASTER MASK** Deluxe lifelike latex mask of the ruling class of Vulcan in full color! #25012/\$36.95

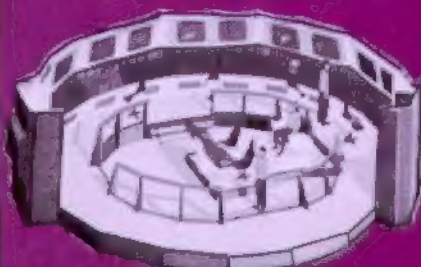
### A STAR TREK CATALOG



**STAR TREK CATALOG**  
240 page paperback with a summary of every episode, cast biographies, merchandise catalog, hundreds of photos and more! #21408/\$2.50

## GREAT PLASTIC MODELS AND IRON-ON!

### COMMAND BRIDGE



Stage your own amazing adventures on this fine model of the Enterprise's command bridge. The kit includes figures of Captain Kirk, Spock and Sulu. #24174/\$4.50

### U.S.S. ENTERPRISE STARSHIP

#### T.V. MODEL



In all of its streamlined glory—this is the Starship Enterprise! One of the most advanced starships ever designed, it carries a crew of hundreds on its first ever mission through space. Its purpose is to promote peace and understanding but it is a formidable adversary when attacked by a hostile force. The flagship for Starfleet is capable of Warp Drive, fires Laser Cannons and can launch Photon Torpedoes. You should have a model of this magnificent craft. When assembled, it is a foot long! Well detailed! #24001/\$4.50

### K-7 SPACE STATION



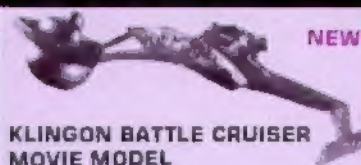
This triple-hulled structure was a welcome sight for many a starship crew. The model is a monster among model crafts. Assembled, it is over 16" in diameter! Miniature Enterprise is also included. #24173/\$4.50

### ENTERPRISE MOVIE MODEL



NEW

**ENTERPRISE MOVIE MODEL** From Star Trek, the movie, zooms the new Enterprise! A huge 22" long, completely refitted at Star Fleet Headquarters! Has operating saucer control lights, prismatic effect rainbow decals and all the incredible details of the movie version! #24247/\$14.50



NEW

**KLINGON BATTLE CRUISER MOVIE MODEL**

**KLINGON BATTLE CRUISER** From Star Trek the movie zooms this new updated Klingon Cruiser which is 16" long, 23rd century detailing, dry transfer and prismatic decals and display base! #24251/\$6.25

### T.V. MODEL



**KLINGON T.V. BATTLE CRUISER** Sworn enemies of the Federation at Flarek. Built to the same scale as the T.V. version of the U.S.S. Enterprise! #24211/\$4.50



NEW

**VULCAN SHUTTLE MOVIE MODEL**

**VULCAN SHUTTLE** New from Star Trek the movie! A 10" long model with detachable passenger module, prismatic and dry transfer decals plus display base! #24250/\$6.25



NEW

**MR. SPOCK MODEL KIT** Plastic model kit of Star Trek's most popular figure! Over 5" tall! New! #24249/\$4.50



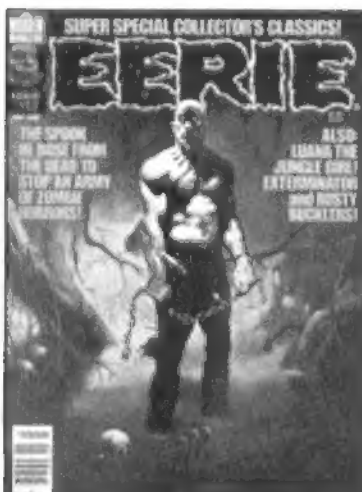
**STAR TREK IRON-ON** The U.S.S. Enterprise flies past a starry galaxy! #26127/\$1.00

## STAR TREK SUPER SET L.P.



**STAR TREK RECORD SET** Three exciting new Star Trek adventures on one long playing record! Included are "In Vino Veritas", "The Crier in Emptiness" and "Passage to Moya" Super L.P. #23781/\$2.95





# EERIE

**EERIE #112**

**JULY 1980**

**JAMES WARREN**  
Publisher

**WILL RICHARDSON**  
Editor

**CHRIS ADAMES**  
Managing Editor

**W. R. MOHALLEY**  
Art Production Director

**RAY GALLARDO**  
**WENDY POLITICA**  
Production

**MIKE SCHNEIDER**  
Circulation Director

**KEN KELLY**  
Cover Illustrator

Authors  
**BILL DuBAY**  
**BRUCE JONES**  
**RICH MARGOPOULOS**  
**DOUG MOENCH**

Illustrator  
**ESTEBAN MAROTO**

EERIE No. 112 PUBLISHED MONTHLY EXCEPT MARCH AND MAY BY WARREN PUBLISHING CO. EDITORIAL, SUBSCRIPTION & BUSINESS OFFICES AT 145 EAST 32nd STREET, N.Y. 10016. TELEPHONE: (212) 683-6050. SUBSCRIPTIONS: 10 ISSUES FOR \$17.00 IN THE U.S.; CANADA AND ELSEWHERE \$21.00

SECOND-CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. ENTIRE CONTENTS COPYRIGHTED © 1980 BY WARREN PUBLISHING CO. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD UNDER THE UNIVERSAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTION. EERIE IS REGISTERED U.S. PATENT OFFICE. MARCA REGISTRADA. MARQUE DÉPOSÉE. NOTHING MAY BE REPRODUCED IN WHOLE OR IN PART WITHOUT WRITTEN PERMISSION FROM THE PUBLISHER.

SORRY, NO RESPONSIBILITY CAN BE ACCEPTED FOR UNSOLICITED MATERIAL. PRINTED IN U.S.A.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS, PLEASE ALLOW 3 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY OF FIRST ISSUE.



## THE SPOOK

**5**

The Spook likes women well enough. He even lets them touch him. But he never lets them touch inside, where it counts. He let that happen just once, when he was in love. And that was when he died!



## LUANA, JUNGLE GIRL

**15**

Luana, jungle princess, daughter of an oriental Queen! Isabelle Saxon, daughter of an archaeologist! Albright, drug runner! The fate of one of these would end in the arms of a carnivorous plant!



## THE EXTERMINATOR

**29**

The Exterminator was an unusual being. He lived in the bowels of the earth and hid his face from humanity. But when he emerged, he emerged to kill for his King! Could such a strange man possess a soul?



## THE RUSTY BUCKLERS

**37**

Calef came charging out of the night, on a white horse, eyes inflamed with his desire to save Princess Charlot from the evils of the world. But Charlot was a Princess who liked it where she was!



## THE THREE HILLS

**46**

An old crone stood murmuring on a heat-blasted heath. It seemed as if other familiar voices mingled with hers. She offered three visions for you to see. But the price asked might be your soul!



## FALLEN ANGELS

**54**

Paradise lost! What contentments, what beauties, and what loves have we lost since our banishment from paradise? Is it possible to be banished more than once? Or are we lost forever in pain?



## 1979 WARREN AWARDS

**62**

The ninth annual Warren Awards were selected by the loyal readers of EERIE, CREEPY and VAMPIRELLA. Who will be the best artist? Who will be the best writer? Who were Warren's superstars in 1979?

**CONCERNING OUR MAIL ORDER ADVERTISEMENTS:** Warren Publishing guarantees our merchandise will be replaced if not received in satisfactory condition. Should you need to write us concerning an order, whether it be from our address or a Post Office address, send your letter to: E. C. Ives, Customer Service Dept., Warren Publishing Co., 145 E. 32nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10016

# DEAR COUSIN EERIE



**EERIE #110** was an outstanding issue. The creative team of **Doug Moench** and **Paul Gulacy** is one of the greatest the comics industry has ever seen. **Moench's** script for "Blood On Black Satin" was tight, unusual, and boiling over with good old fashioned horror! As for **Gulacy's** art, it was nothing short of spectacular. **Gulacy** is a great artist and a superb storyteller. I look forward to reading more stories by these superb collaborators.

As for the "Beast World" saga, I'm sorry to see it end. **Bruce Jones** is undoubtedly one of **Warren's** best writers. And artist **Pablo Marcos** has consistently produced high-quality art work on this series. **Marcos** has always been one of my favorite illustrators and I'm glad he's working for **Warren Publishing** now.

"Open Sky" by **Bob Toomey** and **Jose Ortiz**, was not your typical **Warren** story. Yet, it was strange, touching and very enjoyable.

"The Rainmaker" by **Michael Fleischer** and **Leo Duranona**, was the story I enjoyed least in **EERIE #110**. While **Duranona's** art was good, but the script by **Fleischer** was mediocre and boring. **Fleischer** seemed far more preoccupied with unveiling rampant gore than with telling a good story. And in the end, good storytelling, is what the **Warren** magazines are supposed to be all about.

**KEVIN McDONNELL**  
Warren, Penn.

Hey, you guys! Let's cool it with the excellence! I got a third degree burn from the last electrifying issue of **EERIE**.

**Don McGregor** and **Paul Gulacy's** "Blood on Black Satin" just about burned me with its electrifying premise.

I didn't think that **Gulacy's** art could get any better, but with his work on this feature he has achieved absolute perfection. **Moench's** script, too, was top notch. "Blood On Black Satin" was filled with action, suspense, mystery, and a healthy serving of blood-chilling terror.

This is the type of story that makes the dedicated **Warren** fan's blood surge with excitement!

I hope and pray that **Moench** and **Gulacy** will continue to work together in the future. **Warren** will then truly have instituted a new golden age in comics!

**GLEN ZIMMERMAN**  
Lafayette, La.

I recently bought a copy of **EERIE** magazine. With some reluctance, I might add. I say this only because of the regrettably poor quality of some of the other **Warren** magazines, chiefly **1984** and **Famous Monsters of Filmland**.

I'm glad, however, that I purchased **EERIE**! Never before have I seen such brilliant artwork in a comics magazine.

"Beast World," by **Pablo Marcos** had the sleek superhero look that I've long admired. And **Paul Gulacy's** art in "Blood On Black Satin" was absolutely brilliant!

The only artist whose work I didn't care for was **Leo Duranona**. His efforts in "Rainmaker" didn't seem up to the same high standards as the other art found in **EERIE #110**.

**EERIE** is, without question, **Warren's** best magazine. If it continues to feature art of the caliber found in issue #110 it will surely become one of the classic comic books of all time.

**DREW JOHNSON**  
Munfordville, Ky.

I thought that the final episode of "Beast World" in **EERIE #110** by **Bruce Jones** and **Pablo Marcos** was both sad and stupid.

Everyone has had nothing but raves for **Jones's** scripting in the past. While I have always been of the opinion that he is a writer of limited gifts, surviving on one basic comics premise which he has employed over and over. That being: cheap erotic titillation. The man simply can not write good horror and the sooner **Warren's** editors wake up to that fact, the sooner we readers will be treated to good writing, as done by better writers, like **Nick Cuti**, **Budd Lewis**, and **Don McGregor**!

**PAUL APPLEBY**  
Savoy, Ill.

The high point of **EERIE #110**? Why, it was the second episode of "Blood on Black Satin" by **Doug Moench** and **Paul Gulacy**.

If this installment is any portent of the future, then "Blood on Black Satin" will be the best series that the **Warren** magazines have ever published. It is the first genuinely occult-oriented story offered by **Warren** since the old days when **Dracula** ran rampant in every issue. **Moench** has managed to keep me waiting impatiently for each new episode!

Of course, comics is a visual medium, so at least half the credit must go to **Gulacy**, who, in panel after panel, uses his unique style of photographic naturalism to good effect. Unexpectedly, **Gulacy** has proven himself to be the perfect artist for this type of tale.

The remainder of **EERIE #110** was notable for the long awaited wrap up of two seemingly endless series. "Beast World" by **Bruce Jones** and **Pablo Marcos** came to its not unexpected end. And **Bob Toomey**, with the assistance of **Jose Ortiz**, totally screwed up the conclusion of "Open Sky" by killing off just about everybody!

**BRIAN CADEN**  
Cincinnati, Ohio

**EERIE #110** reached its high point with the demise of the "Mac Taviah" series **Moreno Casares's** art was the poorest I've seen in any comics magazine, and the script, by what seemed to be a succession of pseudonymed writers, was one of the worst ever published anywhere! "Mac Taviah" stood in poor contrast to such brilliant work as the **Doug Moench/Paul Gulacy** "Blood on Black Satin" strip, and was shown up by even the much lesser efforts of **Bruce Jones/Pablo Marcos** on "Beast World."

**CHRIS O'CONNELL**  
Northampton, Mass.

**EERIE's** rare appearances here in Saudi Arabia are always a welcome relief for the American community. It has been several issues since the last **EERIE** magazine went by us, but the difference between that and the most recent issue was incredible.

**EERIE #109** was fantastic! The art seems to have reached a new level of quality, style and sophistication. "Blood on Black Satin" was followed by "Beast World," and that was followed by **Mac Taviah**, "Race of the Damned" and finally "Samurai!" Incredible! This issue of **EERIE** will certainly become a collector's classic. I know I will treasure it for a long time to come, and will even try to get some of the past issues to fill in the gaps in these terrific series.

**MIKE HOFFMAN**  
Jeddah, Saudi Arabia

## Dear Cousin Eerie,


c/o Warren Publishing Co.  
145 East 32nd Street  
New York, NY 10016

# THE SPOOK

THE SPOOK... HE LIKES **MIDNIGHT** BEST, CAUSE SOME SAY THAT'S WHEN HE WAS **BORN**. AND OTHERS SAY THAT'S WHEN HE **DIED**. BUT MIDNIGHT SUITS **SPOOK** JUST FINE. HE **SEES** BEST THEN.

**SPOOK** DON'T TALK MUCH. BUT WHAT HE COULD TELL WOULD SHUT ALL OTHER MOUTHS FOR A LONG TIME. SINCE **SPOOK** IS TOO BUSY **DOING**, WE JUST HAVE TO PUT UP WITH ALL THE NOISE FROM THOSE WHO ARE ALREADY **DONE**.

**SPOOK** KNOWS ABOUT **POWER**... **POWER** OVER **OTHERS**... AND HE **HATES** IT. WHEN **SPOOK** HATES SOMETHING THERE'S A SURE **GRAVE** WAITING FOR IT. **SPOOK**, HE LAYS THAT **POWER-OVER-OTHERS** RIGHT INTO THE **GRAVE**. AND HE DOES IT WITH HIS **OWN** **POWER** OVER **OTHERS**. **SPOOK** WON'T SAY IF HE HATES **HIMSELF** BUT HE'S KNOWN THE **GRAVE**.



**SPOOK** LIKES **WOMEN** GOOD ENOUGH. HE LETS THEM **TOUCH** HIM. BUT NEVER **INSIDE**. Y' SEE, **SPOOK** STILL HURTS **INSIDE** AND MAYBE HE DON'T WANT **WOMEN** TO **FEEL** THAT HURT. AND THEN AGAIN MAYBE HE KNOWS THE HURT CAME FROM THE ONE TIME A **WOMAN** **DID** **TOUCH** HIM **INSIDE**. IT WASN'T NO **GENTLE** **TOUCH**... AND HE FIGURES ONCE FOR THAT WAS ENOUGH TOO....

## STRIDESPIDER SPONGE-ROT



IT WAS YEARS AGO WHEN SPOOK HAD KNOWN LOVE. HER NAME WAS SARENA, AND HER BEAUTY WAS PARALLELED ONLY BY HER LEERING EVIL. THE WOMAN IS NOW OLD, HER FLESH NOT TOUCHED BY THE GRAVE THAT PRESERVES THE SPOOK. HER BEAUTY IS GONE... BUT HER EVIL IS GREATER THAN EVER!



SHE IS A RITUALIST... A HIGH PRIESTESS OF THE DARK VOODOO RITES. HER BARE FEET SILENTLY PAD FORWARD WITH THE FLUID AND GRACE OF A STALKING ANIMAL, IRREVERENTLY TRODDING THE GRAVES IN HER DIRECT PATH...

SHE DEFILES THESE MUTE GRAVES, NOT IN THE CONVENTIONAL MANNER...

...FOR SHE PAUSES AT EACH, PLACING HER FOOT GENTLY UPON THEM, PENETRATING THE EARTH WITH LANGUIDLY QUESTING TOES... SQUIRMING DEEPER, AS IF TO CARESS THE VERY SOULS OF THESE GRAVES... AND A SUBTLE TREMOR COURSES THROUGH HER BODY.

AND, AS THOUGH BY SOME MYSTIC TRANSFERENCE, HER SMOLDERING BEAUTY AND HER YOUTH RETURN TO HER WITH EACH PASSED GRAVE... UNTIL, REACHING THE SIMMERING FIRE, SHE GLOWS WITH A VIBRANCY TRANSCENDING NORMAL RESOURCES.

EXPECTANCY HOVERS IN THE AIR LIKE A DARKENING CLOUD GATHERING THE FURY OF STORM. THE CREOLE WOMAN MAKES A SLIGHT, IMPATIENT GESTURE... AND THE DRUMS INTENSIFY IN RESPONSE!

HER CARRIAGE IS REGALLY IMPERIOUS AND HER MANNER HAUGHTY... ALMOST CONTEMPTUOUS IN ITS UTTER DISRESPECT FOR THESE MOUNDED RESTING PLACES OF THE DEAD...

SHE HALTS BEFORE THE FIRE, HER BODY FLEXED RIGID, A STATUE OF VIVID PAGAN WANTONNESS... AND THE DANCERS CEASE THEIR FRENZY. THE DRUMS SUBSIDE TO MURMURING THROBS!

SHE BEGINS HER WALK, A WALK OF PROUD DEFIANCE WHICH CIRCUMSCRIBES THE SHUDDERING FIRE... A SLOW STRUTTING WALK OF EROTICALLY SUBDUED CADENCE. HER HEAD IS TILTED UP, LIPS TIGHTLY POUTING, AND HER HIPS SWAY IMPOSSIBLY TO THE EMPHATIC TEMPO...



RIDGED MUSCLES RIPPLE UNDER THE TAUT SKIN OF HER BELLY AS SHE WRITHES IN A SINUOUS CHOREOGRAPHY OF **LUST**. HER BREASTS **HEAVE** TO EACH CALCULATED BEAT OF THE DRUM...!

...A GLEE WHICH ENDURES LONG MOMENTS AS THE WOMAN'S LITHE BODY **SHUDDERS** SPASMODICALLY, AND HER DANCE BECOMES AN UNRESTRAINED DISPLAY OF RANDOM **FURY**, FLAILING ARMS AND LURCHING **FRENZY**...!

THE WOMAN **WELCOMES** THE SERPENT, SYMBOLIC OF **DHAMBALLA**, THE **SNAKE SPIRIT**...! SHE ALLOWS ITS TWINING LENGTH TO EMBRACE THE SINEWS OF HER ARM...!

THE SERPENT, MOST POWERFUL OF THE **LOA**... THE VOODOO **SPIRITS**... TRAVELS DOWN THE LENGTH OF THE PRIESTESS' ARM... COILS HER BODY WITH SLITHERING CARESSES...

HER LIPS ARE TAINTED WITH A SMILE OF LUBRICIOUS GLEE... **LEWD** GLEE...

AND THEN A **SNAKE** IS HURLED TOWARD HER **BERSERK** FORM...!

AND STILL THE CONGREGATED VOODOOISTS GAPE IN **AWESOME** AT THE PERVERTED **GLORY** OF HER DANCE... AT HER SABLE SKIN GLAZED MOLTEN BY THE **FLAMES**...!

...AND IT IS THEN THAT A BREATHLESS GASP, A LOW **MOAN**, AND QUICKENING SOBS OF FOUL **ECSTASY** ISSUE FROM THE SULTRY DANCER'S FLACCID LIPS.



A RESILIENT POLE OF SAPLING SINKS DEEPLY INTO UNSEEN, YIELDING **MUCK**... SMOOTHLY PROPELLING A MODEST SKIFF **FORWARD**...!

UPON THE GLIDING CRAFT STANDS A LEANLY MUSCLED **MAN**... A MAN WITH A MISSION, AND **MEMORIES**...



...MEMORIES OF SLEEP HARSHLY JANGLED  
BY A SHRILL, STRIDENT VOICE...

DEAD MAN... WOULD YOU  
SLEEP WHEN I BRING YOU  
FORBIDDINGS OF  
DEPRIVITY... ?

...A VOICE WRAPPED IN SIBILANT  
URGENCY... A VOICE BELONGING TO  
JEESALA, A HIDEOUS OLD CRONE...

...A MAD WOMAN WHO CLAIMS TO  
BE THE PURVEYOR OF INFINITE,  
SPIRITUAL WISDOM.

IT IS NO BUSINESS OF MINE,  
DEAD MAN, BUT IT MIGHT  
INTEREST YOU THAT THE  
SPIRITS OF THE DEAD  
REPOSE IN RESTLESS  
GRAVES THIS NIGHT.

EXPLAIN  
YOURSELF,  
OLD  
WOMAN.

THERE IS A  
WOMAN WHO  
VAINLY PRETENDS  
TO THE STATURE  
OF A VOODOO  
PRIESTESS. IN  
TRUTH SHE IS A  
PETTY DABBLER  
IN THE DARK  
FORCES.

BUT KNOW  
THAT SHE DOES  
WIELD POWER,  
DEAD MAN. SHE  
KNOWS THE  
GRIS-GRIS, THE  
FETISHES, THE  
RITUALS...  
PRIMITIVE  
AS THEY BE.

SHE IS ARMED  
WITH AMBITION  
AND WRATH. HER  
WRATH IS ONE YOU  
HAVE FELT YOURSELF,  
DEAD MAN... A  
HATRED FOR THE  
WHITES WHO  
ENSLAVE BLACKS...!

AND HER AMBITION  
IS POWER... THE  
POWER TO VENT  
HER WRATH, TO  
EXERCISE HER  
HATRED.

SHE HAS TRIED  
TO FOMENT REBELLION AMONG THE  
ENSLAVED ONES. BUT THEY ARE  
COMPLACENT, AND WILL NOT FOLLOW  
HER PATH OF VIOLENT REVOLT.

BUT SHE IS A DETERMINED WOMAN  
AND HAS APPEALED TO THE RITES OF  
VOODOO, THAT SHE MAY EXERT INFLUENCE  
AND POWER OVER THE DEAD.



EVEN NOW SHE PREPARES THE RITE, CONSORTING WITH **DHAMBALLA** TO **RESURRECT** THE DEAD...

... A **HOST** OF THE **DEAD** WHICH SHE WILL LEAD INTO A MISSION OF **SLAUGHTER**. AND HER

MACHINATIONS DO NOT STOP THERE, **DEAD MAN**...! SHE PLANS TO FORCE HER **ZOMBIES** TO **MURDER** **BLACK SLAVES** WHO WOULD NOT **FOLLOW** HER...!

AYE... SHE SEEKS TO SEND **ALL** THE **BLACKS** TO **DEATH**, THAT SHE MY LATER **RAISE** THEM FROM THE **DEAD** AS A VAST **ARMY** OF **ZOMBIES** UNDER **HER** **COMMAND** ALONE...!

WITH THIS **ARMY** SHE INTENDS TO **MASSACRE** THE **WHITES** SHE SO FERVENTLY **DETESTS**!

SO YOU SEE, **DEAD MAN**, WHILE SHE CLAIMS TO **HATE** THE **WHITES** FOR **ENSLAVING** THE **BLACKS**...

... IN TRUTH, SHE **HERSELF** WOULD **ENSLAVE** THE **BLACKS**... IN **LOYAL** **DEATH**, AS HER **MINDLESS**, **SOULLESS** **ZOMBIES**.



I **THOUGHT** YOU WOULD DESIRE **KNOWLEDGE** OF THIS **MATTER**, **DEAD MAN**, AND ONCE **INFORMED**... **ACT** UPON THE **KNOWLEDGE**...!

NOW THAT I HAVE **APPRISED** YOU, IT IS **HOPED** THAT YOU WILL **REMEMBER**... AND **RETURN** THE **FAVOR** IN **DUE** **TIME**...!



THE **MAN** **REMEMBERS** THAT HE HAD NOT **ANSWERED**... AND HERE HIS **MEMORIES** **END**...!

HIS **CONCENTRATION** IS **BROKEN** BY THE **REMOTE** **THUNDER** OF **RITUAL** **DRUMS**..!



HE **KNOWS** THE **VOODOO** **GRAVEYARD** IS **NEAR**.

A SLICK GLOSS OF PERSPIRATION COVERS THE WOMAN'S BODY. SHE PROSTRATES HERSELF UPON THE EARTH, TWISTING AND WRITHING IN THE THROES OF DESPERATE, INNER **PASSION**.

HER BODY **CHURNS** VIOLENTLY... **SPASMS** RIPPLE THROUGH HER CONTORTING FORM...

... AND THE DRUMS SCALE THE CRESCENDO OF **MADNESS** AS SHE **UNITES** WITH HER DEMON-LOVER, **DHAMBALLA**... WHOSE INTANGIBLE PRESENCE IS HINTED ONLY BY THE SYMBOLIC **SERPENT** COILING HER FEVER-THRASHED BODY...!



IN HELL-LICKED **DEMENTIA** THE SCENE IS PLAYED... HER FLESH OFFERED IN UNHOLY SUBMISSION TO THE **SERPENT-SPIRIT**, AND AS IT IS **POSSESSED** A LIVID MASK OF EXCRUCIATING BLISS SEIZES HER FACE...

...UNTIL SHE SHRIEKS IN ECSTATIC AGONY.

AAAAARGGGGHHH! HHH!



A SHRIEK WHICH CHARGES THE AIR WITH AWAKENED **SORCERY**...

... A RAW-THROATED SHRIEK WHICH ELICITS THE ABRUPT DISPLACEMENT OF SOIL AND CAUSES GNARLED **HANDS** TO BURST FREE OF SMOTHERING **GRAVES**...

...THE GROPING HANDS OF **CORPSES**...



...FOLLOWED BY **BODIES** RIPE WITH THE STEAMING STENCH OF **DECAY**... INFESTED WITH BLOATED **WORMS**, FLESH FLAPPING IN GRUESOME RAGGED **TATTERS**...!



**ANIMATED CORPSES**  
CORPSES INFUSED WITH  
GHOSTLY SEMBLANCE  
OF LIFE...

**HOLDING CORPSES**  
HOLDING CORPSES  
STRAIGHT  
GRAVED...



...GELID-EYED CADAVERS  
WHICH ARE BUT DEATH-  
ROTTED PARODIES OF  
LIFE...

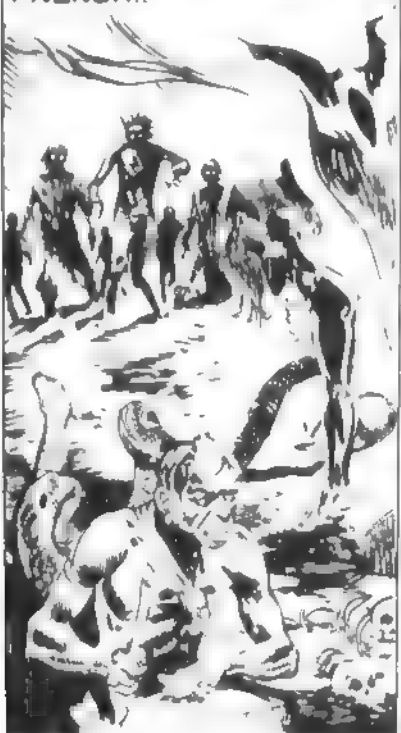
... ZOMBIES!



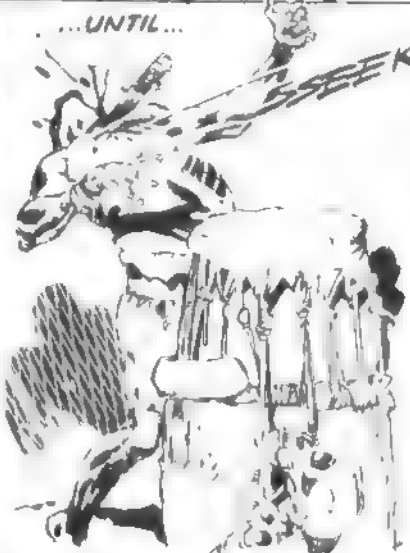
ZOMBIES WHICH SHAMBLE  
FORWARD IN SILENCE,  
LESS TO SLAY, COVERED  
BEFORE THE WOODS FLAME.

THE PRIESTESS RIDES, FLUSHED,  
HAGGARD, HER HEAVING BODY  
DEPLETED OF LUST, EXHAUSTED.

AND STILL THE CRAZED  
DRUMMERS SOUND THEIR  
FRENZY...



...UNTIL...



..ONE OF THEM SLUMPS FORWARD,  
CHEST SPROUTING A GLITTER-EDGED  
LENGTH OF SHARP PAIN...!

THE OTHERS FALTER, THE CEREMONIAL  
BEAT DRIBBLING INTO SILENCE... THE  
SILENCE OF CONFUSION... AND  
SHOCK.



SEETHING WITH RAGE, THE PRIESTESS PIVOTS TO THE SOURCE OF THE  
MURLED BLADE... AND FACES A CROUCHED, TENSED DEVIL...

YOU..!? HOW  
CAN IT BE... YOU'RE  
DEAD...!

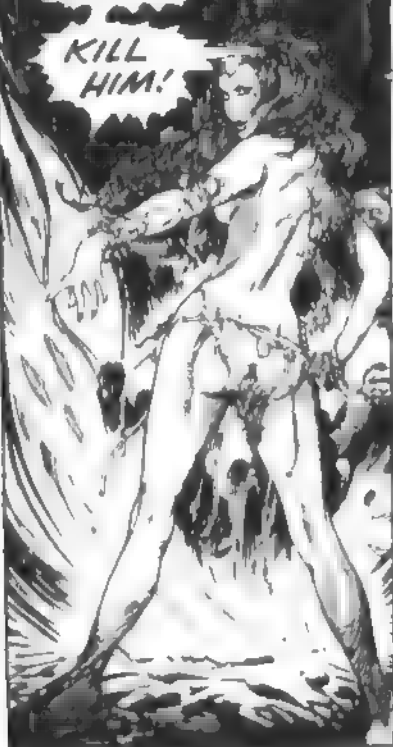


SARENA..?  
YOUNG BEAUTIFUL  
JUST AS I REMEMBERED  
HER! AFTER ALL THESE  
YEARS..?

A BATED MOMENT OF SILENCE... SLICED BY CONVERSING GLARES. AND THEN THE PRIESTESS SCREAMS...

KILL!

KILL HIM!



BUT PEAR... AND AANG... HAS INFECTED THE HANDFUL OF LIVING CULTISTS, LEAVING THEM DEAD TO THE HYSTERICAL COMMAND.

...AND THE RESURRECTED DEAD ARE SLOW TO RESPOND...

KILL HIM I SAY!

THE POWER OF DHAMBALLA COMMANDS YOU! KILL HIM!



BUT EVENTUALLY THEY DO RESPOND.

...IN A HORRIBLE, ERRATIC GAIT, SHUFFLING PAST STRAINING THROUGH THE TORPOR OF DEATH.



SOMEWHERE NEARBY, A TOAD... GRATES THE STILLNESS WITH ITS OBSCENE MATING CALL...

...AND THE FOREMOST ZOMBIE NEARS THE VISAGE OF A DEMON FROM HELL.



...A SLASHING DEMON WHO HALTS THE DEAD-THING'S STUMBLING FEET...



...AND HALTS, TOO, THE ENTIRE FOREFRONT OF THIS BLASPHEMOUS MARCH.





THEY CALL HIM **THE SPOOK**... A **LEGEND** WHO **SURGES** INTO THE **SCRABBLING** RANKS OF **ANIMATED** **CADAVERS**...

...HIS WHIPPED CHAIN **FLAILS** THE UNCOMPREHENDING FACE OF **DISTURBED** **DEATH!**



THE **ZOMBIES** ARE **LETHARGIC**, MINDS AND BODIES **SLOWED**... NO **MATCH** FOR THIS **LEGEND** CHARGING WITH **DEVASTATING** **SPEED** AND **SUPPLE** **ABILITY**...



**DECOMPOSED** **FLESH** **EXPLODES** FROM **CHAIN-LASHED** **BODIES**...

...**LUTRESCENT** **CHOR** **SPURTS** AND **BUBBLES** FROM THE **ORBITAL** **ORIFICES** OF THE **SECOND** **TIME**...



THE **LEGEND** IS A **FURY**... A **WITHERING** **TEMPEST** OF **DEATH** AND THE **WALKING** **CORPSES** **FALL** SWIFTLY BEFORE THE **CHAM** **FURY**...

...**THE** **LEGEND** **IS** A **FURY**... A **WITHERING** **TEMPEST** OF **DEATH** AND THE **WALKING** **CORPSES** **FALL** SWIFTLY BEFORE THE **CHAM** **FURY**...



AND AS **FETID** **DROVES** OF THE **UNDEAD** **SWARM** OVER THE **MAN**, **SLIMING** HIM WITH THE **CORRUPTION** OF THE **GRAVE**, THEIR **CLAMMY** **HANDS** **GROPING** AND **CLUTCHING** FOR HIM...

HE **SENSES** THAT **ONLY** **ONE** **ACTION** WILL **STOP** THEM.





A SWIFT, POWERFUL KICK SENDS THE VOODOO SORCESS INTO HELLISH FLAMES OF THE RITUAL BONFIRE...



THE GURGLED SHRIEK SUBSIDES TO AN AGONIZED MOAN, MINGLED WITH THE BRITTLE SPUTTER OF FLESH EMBRACED IN FLAME.

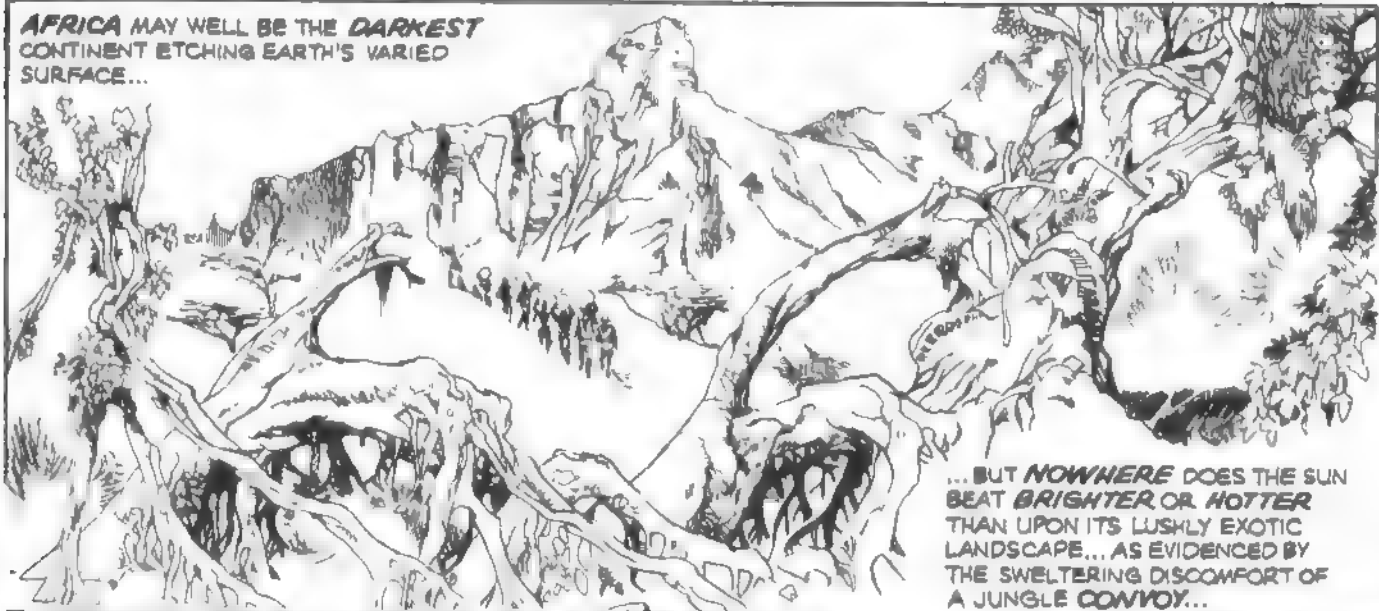
BILLOWING SMOKE SMUDGES THE AIR ABOVE THE GRAVEYARD... AND WHEN EVEN THE MOAN FINALLY CROONS TO SILENCE, THE ZOMBIES CRUMPLE AS ONE...

...LEAVING A SILENT MAN TO HIS MEMORIES.

end



AFRICA MAY WELL BE THE **DARKEST** CONTINENT ETCHING EARTH'S VARIED SURFACE...



... BUT **NOWHERE** DOES THE SUN BEAT **BRIGHTER** OR **HOTTER** THAN UPON ITS LUSHLY EXOTIC LANDSCAPE... AS EVIDENCED BY THE SWELTERING DISCOMFORT OF A JUNGLE CONVOY...

... A **STRESS-WEARY** EXPEDITION WHICH DEFIES HEAT AND HOSTILE TERRAIN FOR ONE REASON ONLY...

... **ARCHEOLOGY**, ROBERTO, YOU'VE BEEN MY AIDE LONG ENOUGH TO REALIZE THE GEOLOGICAL SIGNIFICANCE OF THE ANCIENT ARTIFACTS WE'RE SEARCHING FOR.

YOU MEAN THE THEORY YOU ADVANCED IN YOUR LAST BOOK, MR. BARRETT...? THAT IF WE FIND ARTIFACTS HERE IN **AFRICA** WHICH CORRESPOND WITH THOSE UNEARTHED IN **EUROPE**, IT WILL PROVE THAT AFRICA AND EUROPE WERE ONCE **CONNECTED**...?

**EXACTLY!** I BELIEVE THEY SOMEHOW **SPLIT**... DRIFTED APART UNTIL AN ENTIRE OCEAN SEPARATED ..

GEORGE BARRETT'S WORDS ARE OUT SHORT BY THE STINGING IMPACT OF A PIERCING **DART**... AND THE SUBSEQUENT ERUPTION OF SHREDDING FOLIAGE AND ULULATING HOWLS FROM NAKED SAVAGES WRAPPED IN GRIM FLOURISHES OF **WARPAINT**...

NNNGH...!

THWITCH

WANDER! TRIBESMEN...! AND NONE TOO HAPPY ABOUT **TRESPASSERS!**

# UANA



ONE FINAL LOOK INTO BARRETT'S HARD EYES, AND THE UNCERTAIN AIDE BOLTS FROM THE CHAOTIC AMBUSH...



HIS LAST BACKWARD GLIMPSE A SICKENING KALEIDOSCOPE OF DEATH AS THE SAFARI'S LAST FEW PORTERS FALL UNDER A WITHERING HAIL OF SPEARS AND VIRULENT BLOWGUN-SHOTS...

THE SLAUGHTER IS SWIFT, MERCILESS, AND INEXORABLE... LEAVING ONLY ONE MAN STANDING...



PAIN...IN MY SHOULDER... DIZZY...

...AND THEN EVEN GEORGE BARRETT PITCHES TO HIS KNEES THROUGH A QUEASY VERTIGO OF MISTY PAIN...

...TO HIS KNEES, AND TO THE GROUND WHICH SEEMS TO SUCK AT HIM LIKE A GREEDY GAME...

A GRAVE IT MIGHT AS WELL BE IF THREE DEMON-FACED SAVAGES ARE PERMITTED BUT SEVERAL SECONDS MOMENTUM...



A MOMENTUM WHICH IS DESTINED TO BE DENIED THEM BY A MOST UNEXPECTED OCCURRENCE...



THE STREAKING BLUR OF GRACEFUL, DYNAMIC FIGURE CLINGING TO A BRANCH SLICING A CLEAN ARC THROUGH THE OPPRESSIVE JUNGLE HEAT... LUANA!



THE ARC TERMINATES WITH  
JARRING IMPACT...

GEORGE BARRETT IS  
CONVINCED HE IS MIRED IN  
FEVER-FANTASY... IN  
DREAM-DELIRIUM...

... AND HE WATCHES AS  
THAT SPEAR PLUNGES  
ONCE...

... AND SLASHES DOWN  
A SECOND BRUTAL  
TIME...



... AND IS PUNCTUATED  
BY THE INCREDULOUS  
YELPS OF THREE  
VIOLENTLY SCATTERED  
WANDERER WARRIORS.



FOR HE HAS WITNESSED  
THIS BEAUTIFUL GIRL  
PLUMMET FROM THE SKIES  
LIKE LIQUID LIGHTNING...  
AND HE WATCHES NOW AS  
SHE DROPS TO THE GROUND  
WITH A LITHE TWIST, SNATCHING  
UP AN ABANDONED SPEAR IN  
THE SAME SINUOUS MOVEMENT.

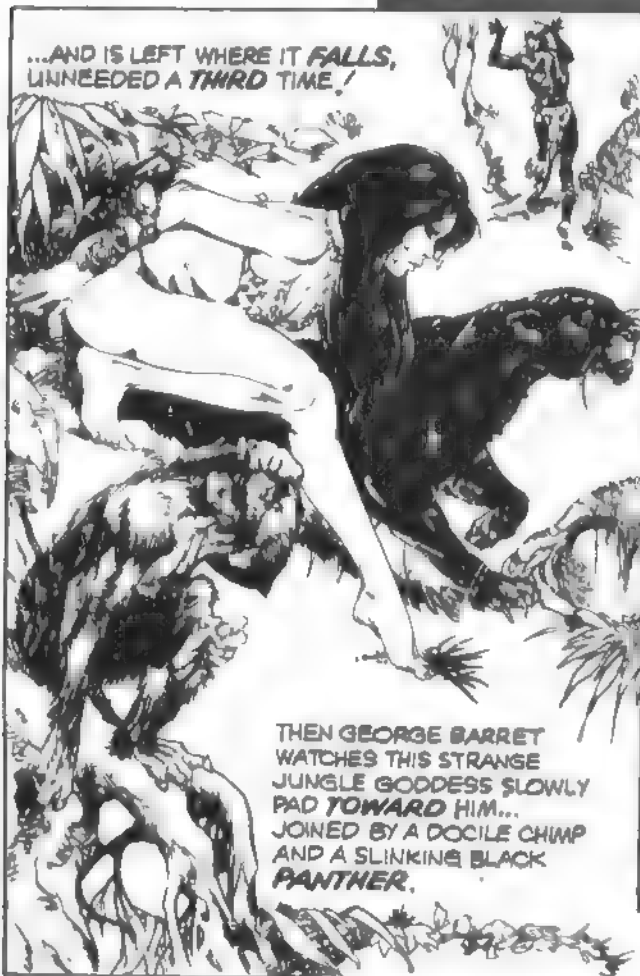


CHOOCH!



KRATCH!

... AND IS LEFT WHERE IT FALLS,  
UNNEEDED A THIRD TIME!



THEN GEORGE BARRETT  
WATCHES THIS STRANGE  
JUNGLE GODDESS SLOWLY  
PAD TOWARD HIM...  
JOINED BY A DOCILE CHIMP  
AND A SLINKING BLACK  
PANTHER.

THE BRIEFLY-CLAD WOMAN  
FOLDS HER SUPPLE BODY  
INTO A CROUCH OVER GEORGE  
BARRETT'S DWINDLING  
CONSCIOUSNESS...



... AND HE OWILY WATCHES  
AND FEELS A BITING  
TWINGE, AS SHE  
TENDERLY EXTRACTS THE  
POISON-TIPPED DART...

... AND KNEADS THE MOISTURE  
FROM A LEAF INTO HIS  
POISON-POLLUTED WOUND...



... IDLY, HIS HAZE-MUTED EYES FASTEN  
ON A GOLDEN BRACELET... UNTIL  
HE IS ALMOST HYPNOTIZED BY IT.

THEN THE GIRL POINTS TO HERSELF AND WHISPERS BUT A SINGLE ODD WORD...



...THAT, OR...



BUT DEAD MEN DO NOT OPEN THEIR EYES HOURS LATER...



IN YOUR TENT, MR. BARRETT, I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO DESERT YOU...!

ROBERTO ...YOU'RE A GOOD MAN... BUT THE PORTERS...?

I CAME BACK TO HELP... AND FOUND YOU UNCONSCIOUS, BUT MIRACULOUSLY ALIVE.

MOST OF THEM... DEAD! THE OTHERS ARE DRESSING THEIR WOUNDS NOW... BUT WHY DID THE WANDER! LEAVE ANY SURVIVORS?

AND WHY DID THE POISON NOT KILL YOU?

...WOULD BELIEVE THE EXPLANATION.

ROBERTO, I DON'T THINK YOU OR ANYONE ELSE...

IN FACT, I'M NOT CERTAIN I BELIEVE IT MYSELF.

BUT ENOUGH OF THAT. LOOKS LIKE I WON'T BE WRITING MY BOOK AS SOON AS I'D HOPED TO. THIS EXPEDITION'S WASHED UP.

IT'S BACK TO NAIROBI IN THE MORNING... JUNGLE GODDESS OR NO JUNGLE GODDESS.



MORNING! A BATTERED, BEDRAGGLED CARAVAN LIMS ITS WAY THROUGH A MESHED SKIN OF NEARLY IMPENETRABLE JUNGLE... RETRACING ITS TRACKS TO NAIROBI!

LAST NIGHT YOU MUTTERED SOMETHING ABOUT A JUNGLE GODDESS...

IT WAS DELIRIUM, ROBERTO... NOTHING IMPOR...

LISTEN! ISN'T THAT A PLANE...?

A PRIVATE PLANE... SKIMMING THOSE TREETOPS! DAMN CLOSE, TOO!

WONDER WHAT THEY'RE LOOKING FOR...

MR. BARRETT, ALL I KNOW IS WHAT I'LL BE LOOKING FOR WHEN WE REACH NAIROBI, AND THAT'S...



"...THE NEAREST COOL BAR!"

I MUST CONFESS, MR. BARRETT, I HAD DOUBTS ABOUT EVER REACHING THIS PLACE.

WELL, DRINK UP AND ENJOY IT WHILE YOU CAN, ROBERTO. BECAUSE AS SOON AS WE CAN FORM ANOTHER SAFARI, WE'LL BE SETTING OUT IN SEARCH OF THOSE ARTIFACTS AGAIN.

I'M PREPARED TO PAY YOU A CONSIDERABLE SUM, MR. BARRETT, TO SEARCH FOR SOMETHING OTHER THAN ARTIFACTS.

AND JUST WHAT MIGHT THAT BE, MISS...?

WHILE YOU SEEM TO KNOW ME, I'M AFRAID I CAN'T QUITE RECALL YOUR NAME.

AND THE REASON YOU CAN'T RECALL IT IS SIMPLY BECAUSE WE'VE NEVER MET. I MERELY KNOW OF YOU, MR. BARRETT... AS EVERYONE IN THIS REGION DOES. YOU'RE A WELL-KNOWN FIGURE IN THE CONGO.

...AS WELL AS A WELL-READ AUTHOR IN THE STATES!

MY NAME IS ISABELLE SAXON... AND I WANT YOU TO SEARCH FOR MY FATHER, IVAN SAXON. ONE OF YOUR BOOKS INCLUDES AN ACCOUNT OF HIS PRESUMED DEATH IN A PLANE CRASH FIFTEEN YEARS AGO.

HOWEVER, THE PLANE WRECKAGE HAS NEVER BEEN DISCOVERED. I WANT YOU TO FIND IT. OR MY FATHER.

HUH?

YES, I REMEMBER THE INCIDENT. YOUR FATHER WAS... OR IS... AN EMINENT SCIENTIST WHO CAME TO AFRICA IN SEARCH OF A RARE DRUG-PLANT... A GIANT PLANT STRAIN, I THINK.

CORRECT! HE WAS WITH HIS SECOND WIFE, AN ORIENTAL PRINCESS, AND THEIR DAUGHTER, MY HALF-SISTER. I CHARTERED A PLANE THIS MORNING AND SKIMMED THE AREA OF THE PURPORTED CRASH...

...OBVIOUSLY WITHOUT LUCK!

OBVIOUSLY!



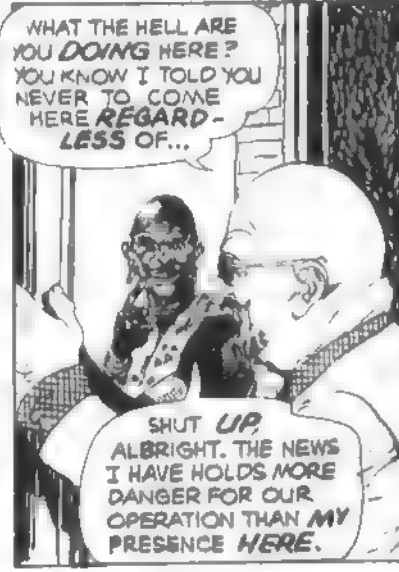
CAN YOU GET A PARTY OF MEN TOGETHER BY TOMORROW, ROBERTO?

I CAN TRY.

THEN WE LEAVE IN THE MORNING, MISS SAXON



BAK  
BAK  
BAK



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU KNOW I TOLD YOU NEVER TO COME HERE REGARDLESS OF...

SHUT UP, ALBRIGHT. THE NEWS I HAVE HOLDS MORE DANGER FOR OUR OPERATION THAN MY PRESENCE HERE.



THE OLD WARRIOR TELLS OF THE CONVERSATION HE OVERHEARD...

...AND IF THEY FIND THAT PLANE-WRECK, OUR DRUG-RUNNING IS FINISHED.

NOT IF I CAN FOUL UP THE SEARCH FROM WITHIN, CHIEF OLD BOY

MISS SAXON COULD HARDLY REFUSE THE AID OF HER FATHER'S OLDEST AND DEAREST FRIEND, NOW COULD SHE?



DAWN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF NAIROBI. THE SUN IS A BLOODY RED SMEAR, STAINING THE HORIZON, SEDUCTIVELY BECKONING UNWARY TRAVELERS...

MR. BARRETT, THIS IS NORMAN ALBRIGHT, A FORMER ASSOCIATE AND GOOD FRIEND TO MY FATHER. I HAD NO IDEA HE WAS STILL IN AFRICA...

...BUT WHEN HE VISITED ME LAST NIGHT AND ASKED TO JOIN OUR PARTY, I COULD SCARCELY REFUSE IN VIEW OF THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

GLAD TO HAVE YOU ALONG, ALBRIGHT. I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERN FOR BARRETT'S FATHER.

ALBRIGHT'S EYES BEAM WITH APPARENTLY SINCERE GRATITUDE, BUT THOSE EYES NEVERTHELESS, REMIND BARRETT OF THE OILY STARE OF A WEASEL...



IT IS A FLEETING OBSERVATION... ONE SOON FORGOTTEN AMONG THE MYRIAD PREOCCUPATIONS OF LAUNCHING A SAFARI...



A SAFARI WHICH GRADUALLY ENDS  
ITS TORTUOUS WAY THROUGH THE  
SENSE VEIL OF AFRICAN FOLIAGE.

...SOON JONES  
BY A STEALTHY  
OBSERVER...

WE'LL HAVE TO PASS  
THROUGH A WANDERI VILLAGE  
SOON. AFTER THAT ATTACK,  
IT'LL BE RISKY... BUT I  
WANT TO ASK THE CHIEF...

...WHY DID YOUR  
MEN ATTACK  
US?

MY TRIBESMEN  
DID NOT ATTACK  
YOU.

THEY WERE  
WANDERIS...  
PLUMED AND PAINTED  
FOR WAR.

YOU CLAIM MY  
WORD OF HONOR IS  
LIKE A DROP OF DEW...  
WHICH VANISHES  
BEFORE THE SUN IS  
OVERHEAD?

I AM  
CALLING YOU A  
LIAR...PLAIN AND  
SIMPLE!

WOK

SKLUDD

YOU  
DESERVED  
THAT, CHIEF.

...BEFORE  
THEY DO SOMETHING  
THEY'LL HAVE ONLY  
A SPLIT-SECOND  
TO REGRET.

YOU GET ONLY  
ONE CHANCE TO  
AMBUSH A SAFARI  
OF MINE. 'CAUSE  
THE SECOND TIME,  
WE'RE ARMED TO  
THE TEETH.

...AND YOU'D  
BETTER STOP  
YOUR MEN...

ALL RIGHT, LET'S  
MOVE ON...  
WITHOUT ANYMORE  
TROUBLE

STOP HIM,  
ALBRIGHT, STOP  
HIM AND KILL  
HIM...

...IF YOU **DON'T**  
KILL HIM, I SWEAR  
TO YOU I'LL CUT OFF  
THE SUPPLY OF DRUGS,  
EVEN IF HE **DOESN'T**  
DISCOVER OUR  
OPERATION.

**NIGHT...** AND THE FLICKERING CAPES  
OF A CAMPFIRE AT ONCE **REPELS**  
NOCTURNAL PREDATORS AND  
**ATTRACTS** HUMANS WHO WOULD  
OTHERWISE SERVE AS THEIR HELPLESS  
**PREY...**

YOUR BOOK  
STATED THAT THE  
SITE OF THE REPUTED  
CRASH WAS NEAR A  
RIVER, MR.  
BARRET...?

THE **ZAMBEZI...**  
WHICH IS WHERE WE'RE  
**HEADED.**

HERE! TAKE SOME  
COFFEE. AND CALL ME  
**GEORGE.** IT'S THREE  
SYLLABLES SHORTER  
THAN **MR. BARRET.**

YOUR  
**BRACELET** IS  
VERY BEAUTIFUL  
VERY  
**DISTINCTIVE.**  
IN FACT...

...I'M ALMOST  
CONVINCED I'VE  
SEEN IT  
**BEFORE.**

I DOUBT THAT.  
IT WAS A GIFT FROM MY  
**FATHER...** HE HAD IT  
MADE FROM HIS OWN  
DESIGN.

...OR JUST PUT  
MY ARM AROUND YOU  
BECAUSE I **WANT**  
TO

EITHER WAY,  
IS FINE WITH ME...  
**GEORGE.**

YOU'RE PROBABLY  
RIGHT. BUT WHAT  
CONCERNS ME RIGHT  
**NOW...** IS WHETHER I  
SHOULD DRAG OUT THE  
PHONY LINE ABOUT  
HOW **CHILLY** IT GETS  
OUT HERE AT NIGHT.



FOR ISABELLE SAXON, SLUMBER  
THAT NIGHT IS DEEP, CONTENTED  
AND



POTENTIALLY FATAL



BUT ONLY POTENTIALLY...

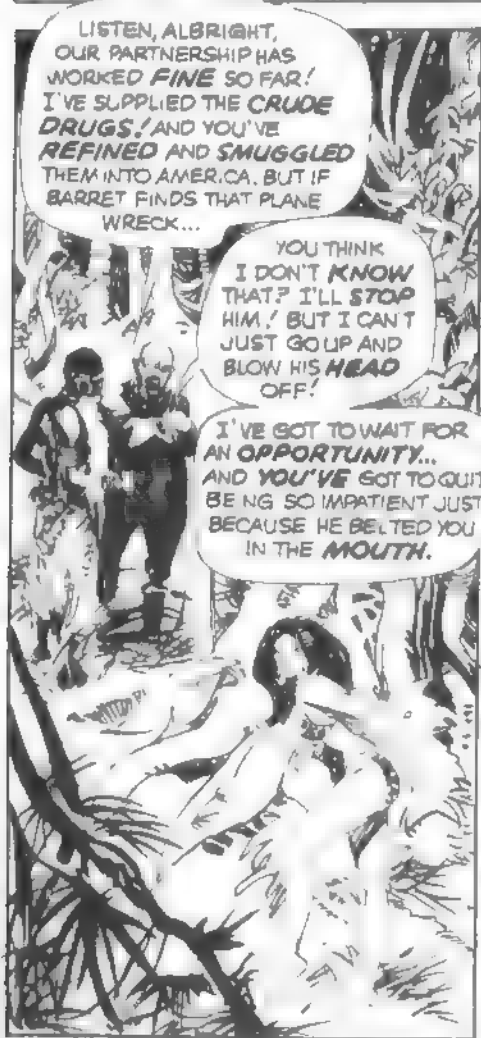


AS THIS STEALTHY AND BEAUTIFUL  
GUARDIAN HAS ASSURED...



AND ONCE AGAIN SHE EXITS THE  
TENT...

LISTEN, ALBRIGHT,  
OUR PARTNERSHIP HAS  
WORKED FINE SO FAR!  
I'VE SUPPLIED THE CRUDE  
DRUGS! AND YOU'VE  
REFINED AND SMUGGLED  
THEM INTO AMER. CA. BUT IF  
BARRET FINDS THAT PLANE  
WRECK...



YOU THINK  
I DON'T KNOW  
THAT? I'LL STOP  
HIM! BUT I CAN'T  
JUST GO UP AND  
BLOW HIS HEAD  
OFF!

I'VE GOT TO WAIT FOR  
AN OPPORTUNITY...  
AND YOU'VE GOT TO QUIT  
BEING SO IMPATIENT JUST  
BECAUSE HE BELTED YOU  
IN THE MOUTH.

WHAT THE ?  
WHO IS SHE?!

LUANA!!



THAT BRACELET...!  
IT'S IDENTICAL TO  
THE ONE ISABELLE  
SAXON WEARS!

AND THIS... THIS  
LUANA IS PART  
ORIENTAL! SHE  
MUST BE IVAN  
SAXON'S DAUGHTER  
BY HIS SECOND  
WIFE!... THE  
3-YEAR-OLD WHO  
WENT DOWN IN THE  
CRASH, AND  
SOMEHOW  
SURVIVED...!





...WHICH MEANS SHE MIGHT BE ABLE TO LEAD THEM TO THE PLANE WRECK..!

AND THAT MEANS WE'VE GOT TO STOP HER!

ALBRIGHT!! THAT PANTHER! LUANA CONTROLS IT....!



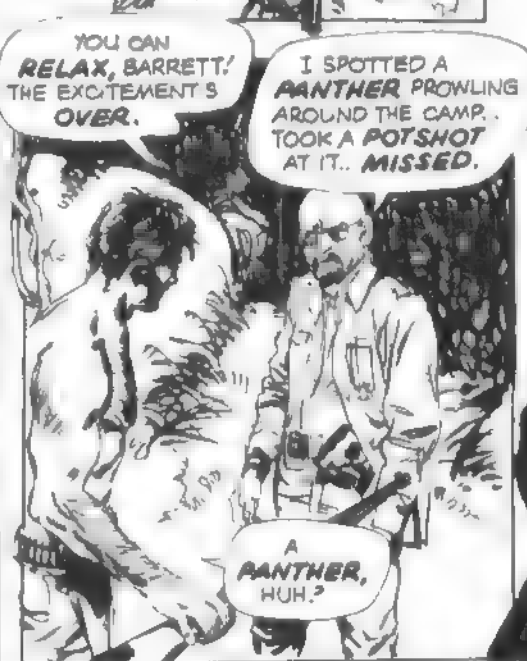
THEN IT'S GOT TO BE STOPPED TOO...

BLAM



MISSED THE BLOODY CAT. AND THAT SHOT'LL BRING THE WHOLE CAMP RUNNING! MAKE YOURSELF SCARCE, CHIEF!

AND YOU, ALBRIGHT... YOU MAKE SURE OF BARRETT'S DEATH!



YOU CAN RELAX, BARRETT! THE EXCITEMENT'S OVER.

I SPOTTED A PANTHER PROWLING AROUND THE CAMP. TOOK A POTSHOT AT IT.. MISSED.

A PANTHER, HUH?



THAT'S RIGHT.

WAS IT, M/S-TER ALBRIGHT?

I WONDER...



ANOTHER MORNING DAWNS HOT AND MUGGY... BUT IS SOON COOLED BY A MOIST BREEZE FROM...

THE ZAMBEZI! ALL RIGHT, FROM HERE ON WE'LL HAVE TO PROCEED BY...

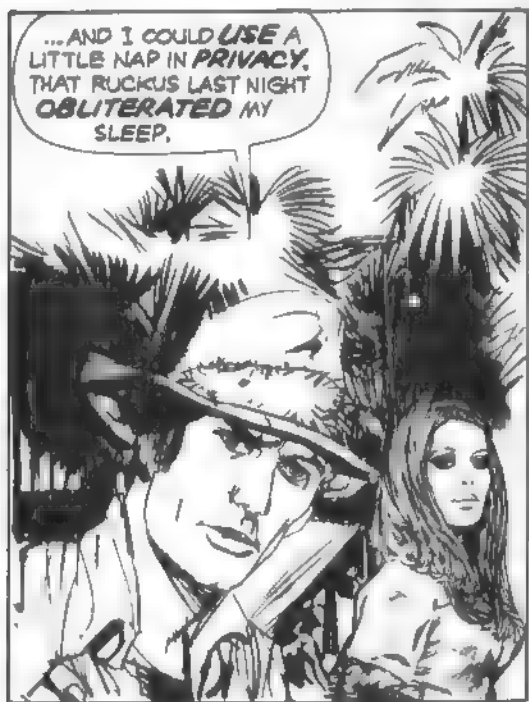
"...RAFT."

MR. BARRET, I  
THINK THE PORTERS  
COULD USE A  
**REST.**

ALL RIGHT,  
ROBERTO. WE'RE  
GETTING CLOSE TO  
THE ALLEGED  
**CRASH SITE**  
ANYWAY...



...AND I COULD **USE** A  
LITTLE NAP IN **PRIVACY**.  
THAT RUCKUS LAST NIGHT  
**OBTERATED** MY  
SLEEP.



SO... IT **WASN'T**  
A DREAM. YOU DO  
EXIST.

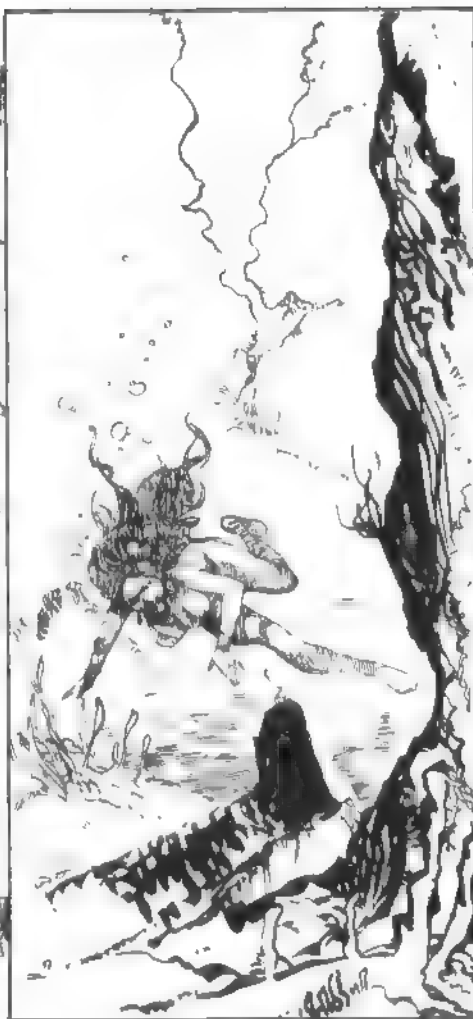
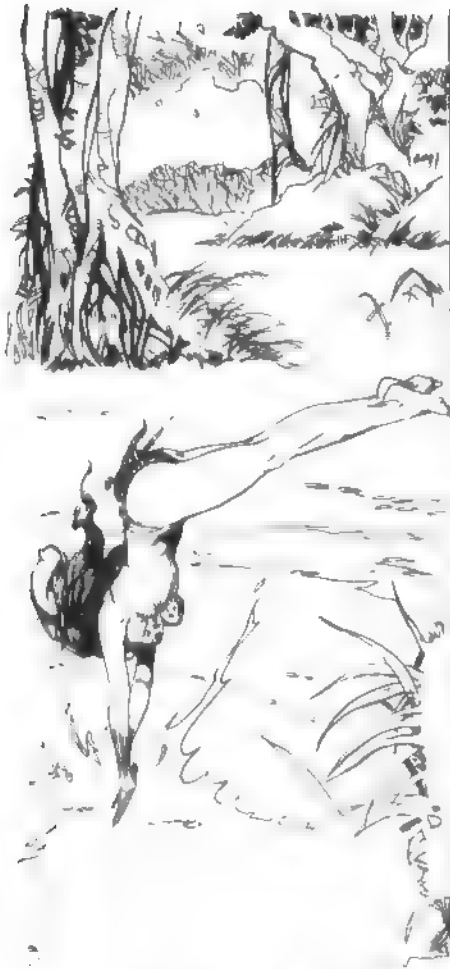
BUT WHERE'D  
YOU GET THAT **MIRROR**?  
YOU CERTAINLY DIDN'T  
MAKE IT **YOURSELF**,  
HERE IN THE **JUNGLE**...

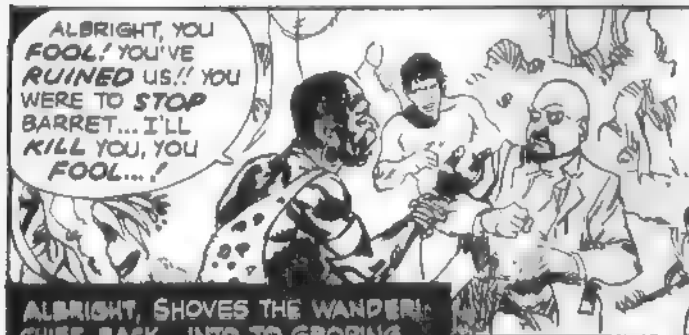


YOU WANT ME  
TO **FOLLOW** YOU?  
I TAKE IT YOU'RE  
GOING TO **SHOW**  
ME WHERE YOU GOT  
THE **MIRROR**...?









ALBRIGHT, YOU FOOL! YOU'VE RUINED US!! YOU WERE TO STOP BARRET... I'LL KILL YOU, YOU FOOL...!

ALBRIGHT, SHOVED THE WANDER-CHIEF BACK... INTO TO GROING VINES OF A MAN-EATING PLANT...



STOP IT, YOU IGNORANT SAVAGE...! FIGHTING ME WON'T...



NO...!



YAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!



BLAM

POOR ALBRIGHT! ACCORDING TO YOUR FATHER'S RESEARCH FILES, THE RARE GIANT DRUG PLANT ALBRIGHT AND THE CHIEF WERE AFTER...

...WAS RIGHT HERE ALL ALONG! BUT IT TURNED OUT TO BE DEADLY TO MORE THAN JUST HOPELESS JUNKIES IN THE STATES.

ONE THING'S FOR CERTAIN! WE WOULDN'T HAVE UNCOVERED ANY OF THIS WITHOUT YOUR HALF-SISTER... WITHOUT LUANA.



end

**ON SALE NOW!**  
**WARREN'S ALL NEW SUPER EXCITING**  
**COMICS MAGAZINE!**

# ROOK

A WARREN MAGAZINE

**FEATURING:  
THE MOST  
EXCITING  
HEROES IN  
COMICS!**

**ALEX TOTH'S  
BRAVO!**

**AND  
ALFREDO  
ALCALA'S  
VOLTAR!**

**PLUS:  
THE ROOK, MASTER OF TIME!**

Send me \_\_\_\_\_ copies of  
#3 for \$2.25 per issue.

☐ Subscribe to The ROOK!  
Six issues for \$10.00

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

Zip Code \_\_\_\_\_

WARREN PUBLISHING COMPANY, 145 E. 32nd, N.Y., N.Y. 10016

Please add \$4.00 to the subscription rate for all areas outside the U.S.A.





AND **FEW** HEARD ITS THUNDEROUS ROAR!

WAAAAA!

HUSH, LITTLE ONE...  
IT'S NOTHING MORE  
THAN A TREE FALLING  
IN THE WOODS!



EVEN IF **MANY** HAD SEEN  
AND HEARD... IT IS DOUBT-  
FUL THAT THEY WOULD  
HAVE **UNDERSTOOD**...  
ABOUT MACHINES... FLIGHT  
AND **SPACE TRAVEL**...!

S-SOMETHING IS  
COMING FROM  
THE FOREST!

MAYBE IT IS YOUR  
**FATHER** RETURNING  
HOME...!



EVEN IF **ANY** HAD  
SEEN, **NONE** COULD  
HAVE BEEN PREPARED  
FOR WHAT FOLLOWED...!

# ENTER: THE EXTERMINATOR

Author: **BILL DuBAY** / Illustrator: **ESTEBAN MAROTO**



UGGN...  
W-WHAT HAPPENED ?  
WHO ARE YOU?

I FOUND YOU  
LIKE THIS . YOU  
HAD **FAINTED!**



I AM A  
**HEALER!**

I NOT CED  
YOUR AMPUTATED  
**LEG...** I CAN  
**REGENERATE**  
IT FOR YOU I  
CAN..



...**HEAL**  
YOU!

M-MY STUMP...  
IT'S **GROWING!**  
M-MY LEG IS  
**WELL AGAIN!**

'B-BUT  
**HOW?**



I'LL BE ABLE  
TO LIVE A **NORMAL**  
LIFE...

I CAN **CARE** FOR..  
**PLAY WITH,**  
MY **BABY...**

M-MY  
**BABY...**



WHERE'S MY LITTLE  
BOY. . **RICHARD?**

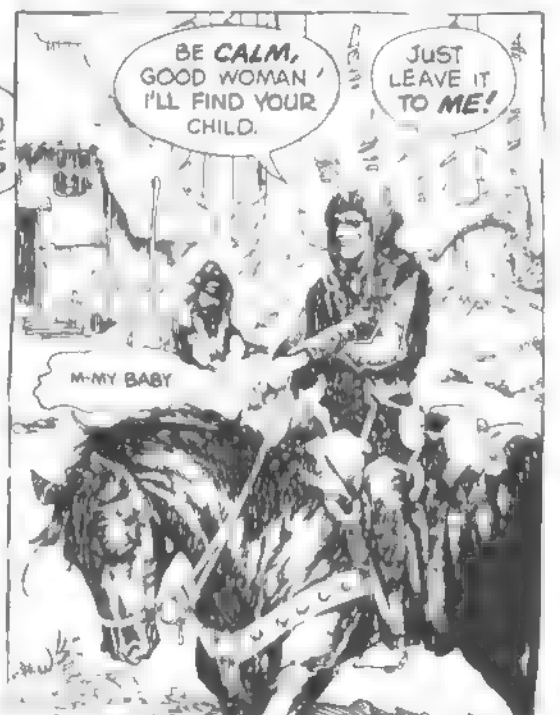
I'M SORRY, M'LADY!  
I HAVEN'T **SEEN**  
A CHILD



T-THE  
**MONSTERS.** THE  
MONSTERS TOOK  
MY **BABY!**

**WHY?**  
WHAT WOULD  
THEY WANT OF  
**RICHARD?**

PLEASE **HELP**  
ME... **HELP FIND**  
MY **BOY...**



BE CALM,  
GOOD WOMAN ' I'LL FIND YOUR  
CHILD.

JUST  
LEAVE IT  
TO **ME!**

M-MY **BABY**

THERE WERE **LEGENDS** OF THE **WITCHES, TROLLS, HOBGLOBINS** AND **GHOSTS** THAT MADE THEIR HOME IN THE DARKNESS OF NORMANDY'S **DEEP WOODS!**

NO ONE HAD EVER **SEEN** THE MYTHICAL CREATURES WHO SUPPOSEDLY INHABITED THE FOREST... BUT THEIR ANTICS MADE GREAT **TALE-TELLING** AROUND THE EVENING FIRELIGHT!

WHEN **MONSTERS** BEGAN APPEARING AND **CHILDREN** BEGAN DISAPPEARING, THE OLD LEGENDS OF THE EVIL WOODS PROVIDED EASY ANSWERS FOR THOSE WHO DID NOT WANT TO THINK ABOUT **REAL MONSTERS!**

FOR WEEKS, CHILDREN **DISAPPEARED...** OR WERE SEEN BEING CARRIED OFF BY "UNHOLY CREATURES!"

AND WHEREVER THE **CREATURES** HAD BEEN... THE **HEALER** WOULD FOLLOW... BESTOWING GIFTS AND WORKING "**MAGIC**" FOR THOSE WHO HAD LOST THEIR BABIES!

**THEY  
EAT  
BABIES...**

**...DON'T  
THEY**



THE NORMAN COURT  
WAS BESEECHED WITH  
PLEAS FOR **HELP..**

WHY CAN'T  
MY MEN  
**PREVENT**  
THESE  
KIDNAPPINGS?

WE DO NOT  
KNOW **WHERE**  
THESE "MONSTERS"  
WILL STRIKE NEXT,  
YOUR MAJESTY!

WE ARE  
NOT EVEN  
**SURE** THE  
CREATURES  
**EXIST!**

YOUR  
HIGHNESS...  
ONE WHO  
CALLS HIMSELF  
**THE HEALER**  
WISHES AN  
AUDIENCE...!

HE CLAIMS  
HE MAY BE  
ABLE TO  
**PREVENT**  
THE ABDUCTION  
OF MORE  
CHILDREN!

YOUR  
**REPUTATION**  
HAS PRECEDED  
YOU, HEALER!

WE'VE **HEARD**  
OF YOUR  
**MIRACLES!**

I MAY BE  
ABLE TO PERFORM  
ONE FOR **YOU**, YOUR  
HIGHNESS!

EVERYWHERE  
I GO, CHILDREN  
ARE BEING TAKEN  
FROM THEIR HOMES!  
I HEAR STORIES  
OF STRANGE  
**CREATURES!**

AND THERE  
IS SPECULATION  
THESE MONSTERS  
ARE TAKING THE  
CHILDREN FOR  
**FOOD!**

**NO!** THAT'S  
TOO HORRIBLE  
TO EVEN  
COMPREHEND!

YOU HAVE  
A **BETTER**  
EXPLANATION,  
MY QUEEN?

WE HAVE **NO**  
EXPLANATION  
WHATSOEVER,  
HEALER!  
BUT WHAT IS  
**YOUR PLAN?**

SIRE, I **CANNOT**  
STOP THE CHILDREN  
FROM DISAPPEARING!  
BUT I CAN **PREVENT**  
IT WITH YOUR  
HELP!

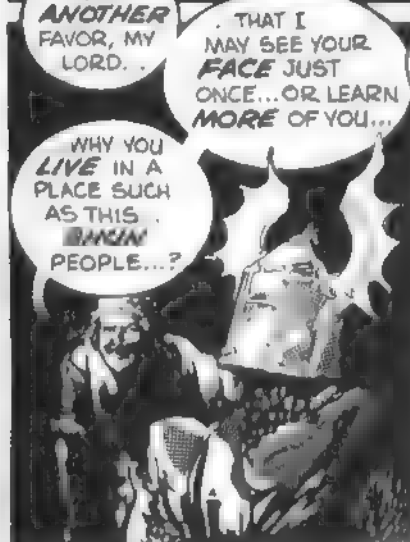
TURN  
OVER ALL  
THE CHILDREN  
TO **ME!**  
ALLOW ME  
TO TAKE  
THEM AWAY...  
TO **PROTECT**  
THEM!

**NO!** I CAN'T  
TAKE CHILDREN  
FROM THEIR  
PARENTS!

**CAN'T**  
OR  
**WON'T,**  
SIRE?

THINK ABOUT  
IT! I WILL BE  
**BACK**  
TOMORROW  
FOR YOUR  
**ANSWER!**





THE NEXT DAY, THE HEALER **RETURNED** TO THE ROYAL COURT...



KEEN EYES WATCHED AS THE HEALER RODE FROM THE CASTLE...

HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE **WOODS**...



...WHICH IS PROBABLY WHERE I'LL FIND THOSE **BOGUS MONSTERS** OF HIS!



MY BROTHERS, I'VE **FAILED!** THE KING WOULD NOT GIVE ME THE CHILDREN!

WE CANNOT RETURN HOME **WITHOUT** THEM, BROTHER HUMAN!

WE WILL HAVE TO TAKE THEM BY **FORCE!**







YOU WON'T  
TAKE THEM  
AT ALL,  
MONSTER!

AAAAIII!  
A-AN  
EARTHBEING!



VICIOUS TENTACLES SNAKED OUT,  
YANKING THE RIDER FROM HIS  
HORSE ...

YOU HAVE  
KILLED  
MY BROTHER,  
HUMAN!



AND YOU,  
MONSTER?

WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
DONE WITH  
OUR  
CHILDREN ...



...BARBECUED...



...ROASTED...

... OR  
FRIED  
THEM?



WITH THE LAST ALIEN DOWN, EXTERMINATOR  
WHIRLED... IN TIME TO SEE A FRIGHTENED  
HEALER RACE INTO THE CONCEALED METAL  
SPACECRAFT! EXTERMINATOR REACHED OUT...

...BUT HEAVY METAL SLAMMED AGAINST HIS  
ARM... AND SOMETHING BROKE INSIDE HIS  
SUIT OF ARMOR...



YOU ARE  
VICIOUS,  
EARTHBEING...  
LIKE ALL OF  
YOUR KIND!

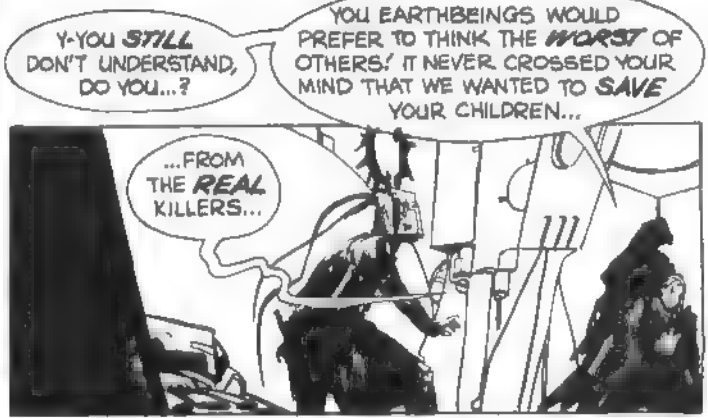
YOU KILL  
LIVING  
THINGS!

BUT YOU  
WILL NOT  
KILL  
ME!



I ONLY **NEED** ONE ARM TO KILL THE LIKES OF YOU, HEALER!

BUT BEFORE YOU **DIE**... YOU'LL TELL ME WHERE THE **REMAINS** OF THOSE KIDS ARE!



Y-YOU **STILL** DON'T UNDERSTAND, DO YOU...?

YOU EARTHBEINGS WOULD PREFER TO THINK THE **WORST** OF OTHERS! IT NEVER CROSSED YOUR MIND THAT WE WANTED TO **SAVE** YOUR CHILDREN...

...FROM THE **REAL** KILLERS...



WE WANTED TO TAKE THEM AWAY FROM HUMAN **GREED... LUSTS!** TAKE THEM AWAY FROM DISEASE... WARS... **INHUMANITY...**

...JUST AS THOSE SO-CALLED **MONSTERS** DID WITH ME... WE WANTED TO MAKE THEM **HEALERS...**

...GIVE THEM **PARADISE!**



WE GAVE YOU **MIRACLES** IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR CHILDREN!

WE COULD HAVE GIVEN YOUR CHILDREN THE **STARS... UGN!**

**YOU LIE, CANNIBAL!**

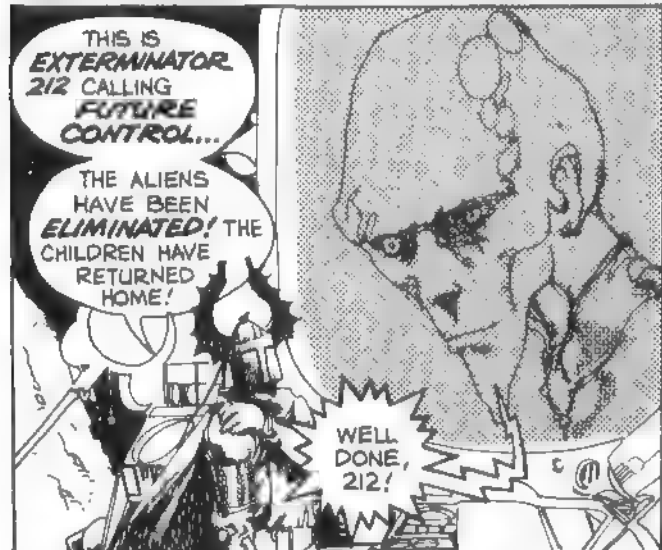


YOU ATE THEM, **CANNIBAL....!**

**SKLX!**

YOU FED ON **BABIES...** ON BA--HUH?!

**EPILOGUE** THE CHILDREN WERE **ALIVE... WELL!** THE HEALER HAD TOLD THE TRUTH! EXTERMINATOR RETURNED TO HIS CAVE TO DO WHAT HE **MUST...**



THIS IS **EXTERMINATOR 212** CALLING **FUTURE CONTROL...**

THE ALIENS HAVE BEEN **ELIMINATED!** THE CHILDREN HAVE RETURNED HOME!

WELL DONE, 212!



THE EXTERMINATOR COMMISSION WAS **RIGHT...**

IT **PAID** TO HAVE A NON-FEELING... **ROBOT** EXTERMINATOR IN THE **PAST!**

I'M NOT SO **SURE**, CONTROL...

I'M NOT SO **SURE...**

**end**

DETE WAS SPRINKLING HIS POPPIES WHEN THE WHITE CHARGER GALLOPED UP AND PLANTED ITS HOOVES IN HIS GARDEN. HE HADN'T SEEN A WHITE CHARGER IN FORTY YEARS-- NOT SINCE THE TIME HE WAS TWENTY AND OWNED HIS OWN WAR HORSE-- AND HE STOOD ENVELOPED IN A SUDDEN RUSH OF NOSTALGIA.

THE YOUTHPFUL KNIGHT'S ORDERS WERE CURT AND A BIT BRASHER THAN NECESSARY AND, HAD DETE HIMSELF BEEN A STRAPLINGS, HE MIGHT HAVE CONSIDERED THEM WORTHY OF CHALLENGE.

BUT HE'D PUT THAT SORT OF THING BEHIND HIM LONG AGO. THESE DAYS IT WAS EASIER TO MERELY SHRUG, CARRY OUT THE BIDDING AND HOPE THE INTRUDER WOULD LEAVE QUICKLY SO HE COULD RESUME TENDING HIS GARDEN.

QUICKLY!  
SOME WATER FOR  
MY STEED!

MIGHT I INQUIRE AS  
TO YOUR DESTINATION,  
SIR KNIGHT?

# RUSTY BUCKLERS

BLAGMORE CASTLE IF YOU MUST KNOW... THE VERY ROOT OF HELL ITSELF! I JOURNEY TO FREE THE MAIDEN CHARLOT FROM THE EVIL TALONS OF HE WHO RULES THERE.

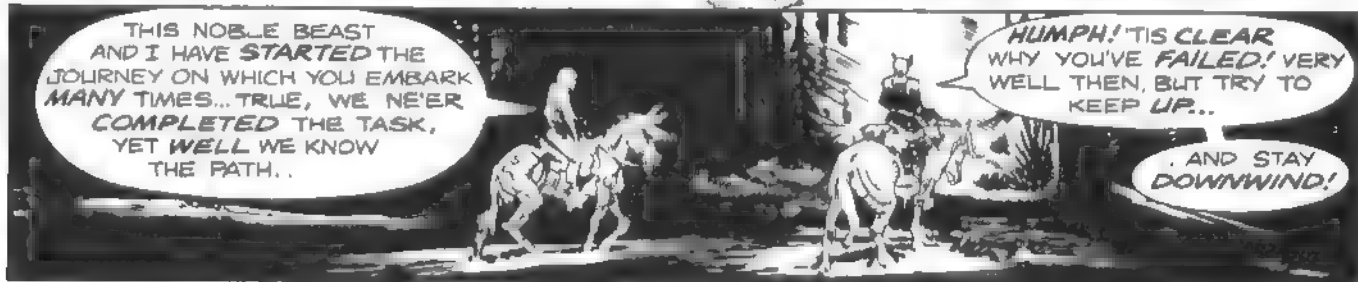
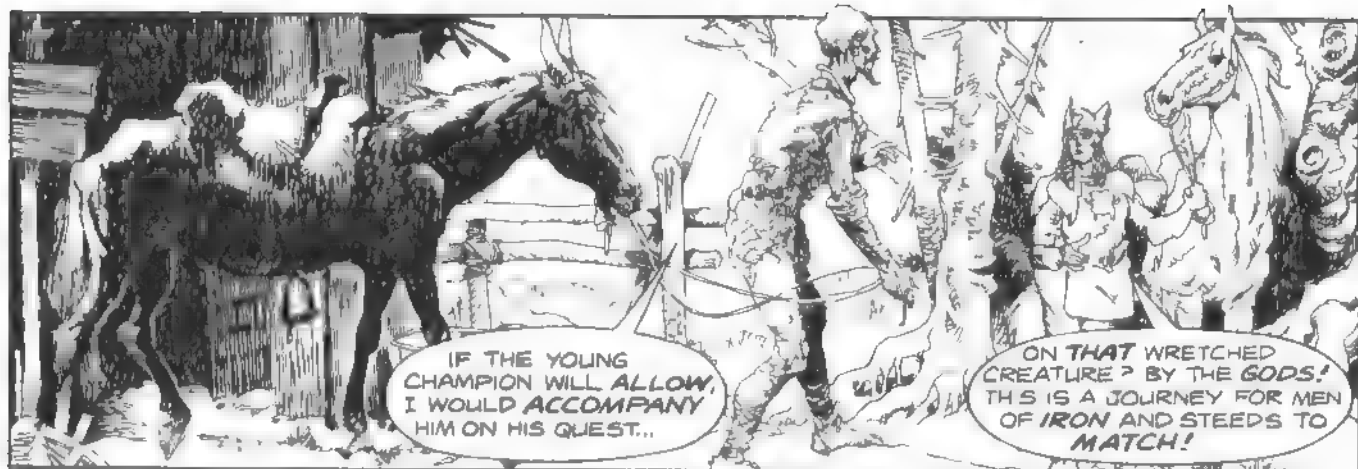
AH... THE  
SORCERER,  
NIECHE...!

YOU'VE HEARD OF  
THE BLACKGLARD THEN?  
PERHAPS YOU CAN PUT ME  
ON MY WAY... I AM UNFAMILIAR  
WITH THESE WOODS. A NATIVE  
SUCH AS YOU DOUBTLESS  
KNOWS THEM WELL...!

TOO WELL...

HOLD HERE  
A MOMENT







BY HEAVEN, I'LL GIVE THE LAD CREDIT-- HE'S AS NIMBLE WITH A BLADE AS EVER I WAS!

IF NOT FOR THIS BLASTED ARTHRITIS I'D--

BY ARTHUR'S BEARD! ARE THEY RETREATING ALREADY?



NIECHE WILL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT!

ARE YOU HURT, OLD MAN?

HURT? BY RIGHTS I SHOULD BE DEAD! TWO OF THE CREATURES STUNG ME

...YET WHAT SHOULD BE SWOLLEN AND BLACKENED IS MERELY A HARMLESS RASH. HOW STRANGE...!



THEY SEEMED SO EASILY DEFEATED...I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT...!

I HAVE DECIDED, OLD MAN, THAT YOU MAY ACCOMPANY ME TO THE CASTLE GATE.. BUT ONLY AS MY SQUIRE.

IT IS I WHO SHALL BE CREDITED WITH THE MAIDEN'S RESCUE IS THAT CLEAR?



I ACCEPT

THOUGH PERHAPS YOU'LL RECONSIDER THE JOURNEY ENTIRELY WHEN YOU SEE WHAT GUARDS YONDER BRIDGE!



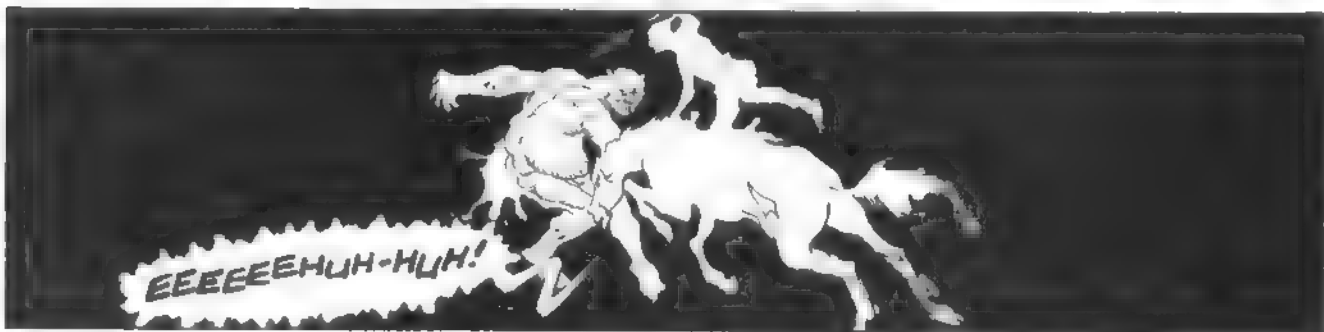
WHAT IS IT?

TIS THE OGRE ROLEF REGARD HIM NOT LIGHTLY.



MORE OF NIECHE'S NONSENSE! WE'LL SOON SEE WHAT HE'S MADE OF!

CAREFUL! HE BITES!







HEH-HEH... (CHOKE!)...  
I'VE GROWN OLD, MY  
FAITHFUL ENEMY...  
AND CARELESS...

THE BRIDGE IS ...  
(CHOKE!)... IS YOURS  
AT LAST... SEND TIDINGS  
TO MY MASTER ..(SIGH!)..

WHAT TROUBLES  
YOU NOW, OLD MAN?  
WE'RE NEARLY AT OUR  
DESTINATION--SEE!  
THE CASTLE'S  
TURRETS!

WE ARE IN THE  
GLADE OF FLAME...  
HOME OF THE LEGENDARY  
FIRE LIZARD. WE  
SHOULD HAVE BEEN  
ATTACKED BY NOW!



I SEE NO  
FIRE  
LIZARD..

PERHAPS 'TIS  
LEGEND ONLY...

THEN WHAT BE  
THE CAUSE OF THIS  
BLACKENED SOIL? NO  
THE BEAST IS REAL  
ENOUGH ALL RIGHT



HOLD!

WHAT BE  
THIS?

YOUR FIRE  
LIZARD SEEMS TO  
HAVE EXPIRED...  
FROM OLD AGE  
BY THE LOOKS  
OF IT.

DRAGONS ARE  
MORTAL TOO, YOU KNOW...  
EVEN NIECHE'S PETS MUST  
EVENTUALLY SUCCUMB  
TO THE GRIM REAPER...!



HE COULD SLAY TEN  
WARRIORS WITH A SINGLE  
FIERY BREATH

COME... EVENING  
DRAWS NIGH, THE CASTLE  
BLAGMORE AWAITS.



I AM CALEF  
OF RHODES, YOUR  
HUMBLE CHAMPION.

MY LADY, YOUR  
ENDURANCE  
IS AT AN END

MY GRATITUDE  
KNOWS NO BOUNDS...  
ER... WHICH OF YOU AM  
I TO THANK?



...ER... THIS IS MY  
SQUIRE, DETE... NOW,  
IF MY LADY WILL INFORM US  
AS TO THE SORCERER'S RE-  
TREAT WE WILL PROCEED  
WITH HIS EXECUTION...




NIECHE? OH, I'M  
AFRAID HE'S DEAD... SEVEN  
YEARS NOW I BELIEVE... IT'S HARD TO  
KEEP TRACK OF TIME IN THIS DRAFTY  
MONSTROSITY, LET ALONE KEEP  
IT DUSTED.

WILL YOU  
BE STAYING  
TO SUPPER?




SUPPER?...  
WHY HOW GRACIOUS  
WE... UH...

I'M SO GLAD  
YOU'VE COME  
AT LAST



I STILL DON'T SEE WHY YOU INSISTED I MEET YOU OUT HERE IN THE STABLE. I'M A FREE WOMAN... I SLEEP WITH WHOM I CHOOSE.



I WOULD NOT ROB THE LAD OF HIS DIGNITY. BY ALL RIGHTS, HE'S EARNED YOU. I BEGAN THE JOURNEY TO CASTLE BLAGMORE MANY TIMES BUT IT WAS HE WHO FINISHED IT.




DO YOU HATE HIM, DETE?

HATE HIM? WHY, IN HEAVEN'S NAME?

HOW COULD I HATE SOMEONE WHO TOOK MY NOSE OUT OF THE ROSES FOR A DAY...


.. AND LET ME RELIVE... THROUGH HIS NAIVETY... ALL THE SPLENDOR AND GLORIOUS NONSENSE OF YOUTH?



HOW CAN YOU HATE SOMEONE WHO BRINGS NEW GLORY TO AN OLD DREAM?

AND WAS THE DREAM WORTH WAITING FOR?

ALL THE SWEETER FOR THE WAITING...



INSOLENT PIG! WOULD'ST KIDNAP THE LADY BENEATH MY VERY NOSE?

CRASH



CALEF, WAIT--UH!

EEEEEEEEEE!





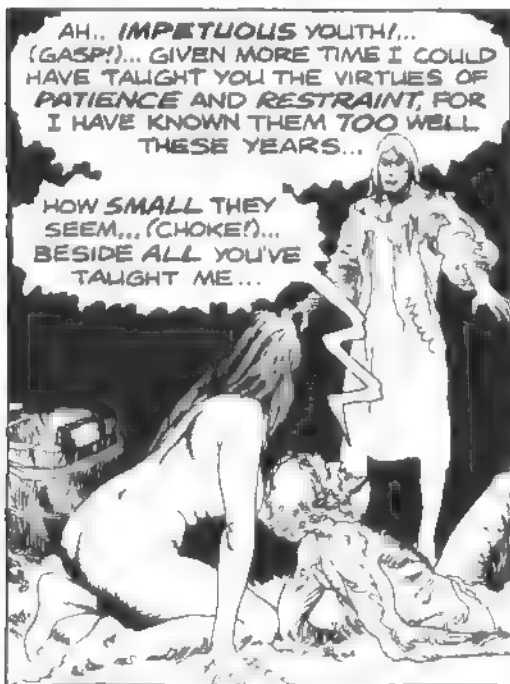
IDIOT! HIGH SOUNDING, HEAD-STRONG YOUNG IDIOT!

GET OUT! GET WATER! GO!!

...I...I



NO... (GASP!) DON'T SEND HIM AWAY... COME, CALEF... STAY BESIDE ME



AH.. IMPETUOUS YOUTH!... (GASP!)... GIVEN MORE TIME I COULD HAVE TAUGHT YOU THE VIRTUES OF PATIENCE AND RESTRAINT, FOR I HAVE KNOWN THEM TOO WELL THESE YEARS...

HOW SMALL THEY SEEM... (CHOKES!)... BESIDE ALL YOU'VE TAUGHT ME...



DETE... I...

WATCH OVER MY LADY CHARLOT, YOUNG CHAMPION, SHE... (GASP!)... SHE'S WAITED LONG FOR HER RESCUE...



YOU'RE SURE YOU WON'T COME BACK WITH ME? YOU MUST HAVE RELATIVES... FRIENDS...

I'D SCARCELY KNOW THEM BY NOW, CALEF THIS IS MY HOME, NOW... IT'S A BIT LATE TO GO SEARCHING FOR ANOTHER.

FAREWELL, AND GOD BE WITH YOU...



RIDE, SIR KNIGHT... RIDE FAR AND WIDE... STAY NOT IN A SINGLE PLACE...

...FOR ALL THE WORLD IS THERE TO RESCUE IF YOU WANT IT...

end

Warren Publishing Co. Proudly Presents  
a Very Unusual Offer...

# Genuine Soil from Dracula's Castle

## Authentic Soil from Vlad's Castle in Transylvania

**DUST from DRACULA'S DOMAIN.** Actual Earth (Guaranteed Authentic) from the Crumbling Ruins of the Legendary Vlad, the Mad Monarch who generations ago terrorized Transylvanians and inspired Bram Stoker to create the famous masterpiece of vampirism, DRACULA. There are 3 billion people on this planet but only 5,000 can wear this incredible creation. A striking ornamentally wrought, beautiful piece of art in itself, this fabulous pendant is equally suitable for the neck of man or woman.

## One Gram of Soil in Each Amulet

From the gold-plated chain is suspended a transparent miniature coffin containing one gram of genuine earth from the exact place where Vlad (Dracula) once made macabre history. No mystic powers are claimed for this amulet, and yet—who could fail to feel a tingle up and down the spine when viewing oneself in a mirror, observing this rare soil lying close to one's heart? What vampire lover could fail to feel—special—as he or she sees envy in the eyes of a fellow vampirian not fortunate enough to own one of Vlad's Pendants? What Draculean disciple would not know a sense of supernatural power when wearing this unusual object?

## Certificate of Authenticity

Each Pendant is \$17.95 and comes with a Certificate of Authentication. This is not a gag, not a spoof, not a gimmick, not a put-on. The soil in this unique Pendant actually came from the Castle Dracula, high in the Transylvanian Mountains of Romania—where Bram Stoker's hero Jonathan Harker discovered the fascinating and extraordinary secrets of Count Dracula and the mysterious Vampires. Encased in clear plastic, artistically secured on a golden chain, this Dust of Dracula can now be preserved through lifetimes to come. Starting with YOU. Sorry, orders are limited: no more than 3 to a customer.

**A Fascinating Memento  
of the Greatest Horror Story  
ever told. Order Yours Now!**

WARREN PUBLISHING CO., 145 E. 32ND ST.,  
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

Please rush me a quantity of \_\_\_\_\_ (limit 3 to a customer) GENUINE DRACULA SOIL Necklaces at \$17.95 each, plus \$2 handling & postage. Total enclosed: \_\_\_\_\_.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

## PROLOGUE

IN THOSE *STRANGE* OLD TIMES... WHEN *FANTASTIC DREAMS* AND *MAD-MEN'S REVERIES* WERE ACTUALLY REALIZED AMONG THE *CIRCUMSTANCES* OF LIFE...

...TWO PERSONS MET TOGETHER AT AN *APPOINTED HOUR* AND *PLACE*!

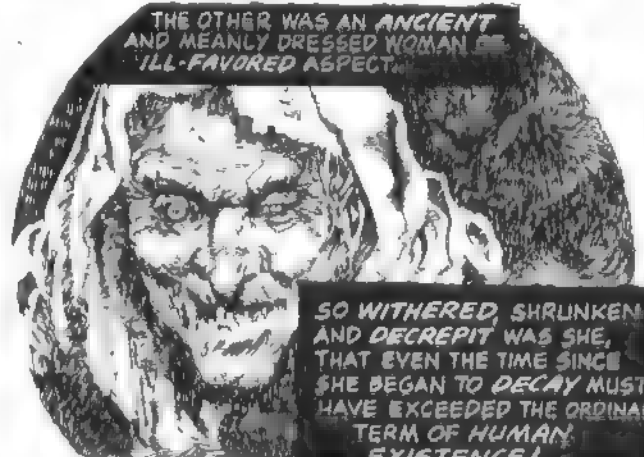


ONE WAS *GRACEFUL* IN FORM AND *FAIR* OF FEATURE, THOUGH *PALE* AND *TROUBLED*...

...AND SMITTEN WITH AN UNTIMELY *ANXIETY* IN WHAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE FULLEST OF HER YEARS!



THE OTHER WAS AN *ANCIENT* AND *MEANLY DRESSED* WOMAN OF *ILL-FAVORED* ASPECT...



SO *WITHERED*, *SHRUNKEN* AND *DECREPIT* WAS SHE, THAT EVEN THE TIME SINCE SHE BEGAN TO *DECAY* MUST HAVE EXCEEDED THE ORDINARY TERM OF *HUMAN EXISTENCE*!

NO *MORTAL* COULD OBSERVE THEM IN THE *SPOT* WHERE THEY *ENCOUNTERED*!

THREE SMALL *HILLS* STOOD BY EACH OTHER... IN THE *MIDST* OF THEM SUNK A *HOLLOW BASIN*... ALMOST *MATHEMATICALLY CIRCULAR*...



...AND OF SUCH A *DEPTH* THAT A *STATELY CEDAR* MIGHT JUST BE VISIBLE ABOVE THE *GENTLY-SLOPING SIDES*!



# HOLLOW OF THE THREE HILLS!

DWARF PINES WERE NUMEROUS UPON THE HILLS, AND PARTLY FRINGED THE OUTER VERGE OF THE HOLLOW... WITHIN WHICH WAS NOTHING SAVE THE BROWN GRASS OF OCTOBER!

SEVERAL TREES HAD LONG SINCE TOPPLED OVER... AND UPON ONE SUCH STUMP SAT THE NAMELESS WITCH NEXT TO A GREEN POOL OF SLUGGISH WATER AT THE BOTTOM OF THE BASIN.

IT HAS BEEN OFT SAID THIS VERY SAME POOL WAS ONCE A MIGHTY SEAT OF POWER (OR SO DARK TRADITION TELLS) FOR EVIL SPIRITS!

HERE IS OUR LITTLE MEETING, DEARIE... COME TO PASS JUST AS YOU DESIRED!

BUT... BEWARE! THE PRICE YOU MAY PAY FOR MY ATTENDANCE COULD WELL BE YOUR VERY SOUL!

HURRY, NOW! SAY QUICKLY WHAT YOU REQUIRE OF ME... FOR IT IS BUT A SHORT HOUR THAT WE MAY TARRY HERE!

AS THE OLD, WITHERED WOMAN SPOKE HER DREADFUL WORDS... A *SMILE* GLIMMERED ON HER COUNTENANCE, LIKE LAMPLIGHT IN A SEPULCHER!



THE LADY TREMBLED... AND CAST HER EYES UPWARD TO THE EDGE OF THE BASIN... AS IF CONTEMPLATING TO DEPART WITH HER PURPOSE UNACCOMPLISHED...



BUT IT WAS NOT SO ORDAINED!



IT DOESN'T MATTER WHERE I COME FROM! I HAVE LEFT BEHIND ME THOSE WITH WHOM MY FATE WAS INTIMATELY BOUND!

BUT LATELY, I FEAR FOR THEIR HEALTH AND WELFARE... AND HAVE COME TO YOU TO INQUIRE OF THEM!

THE GREY-HAIRED HAG BECKONED THE LOVELY WENCH TO VENTURE NEARER STILL!

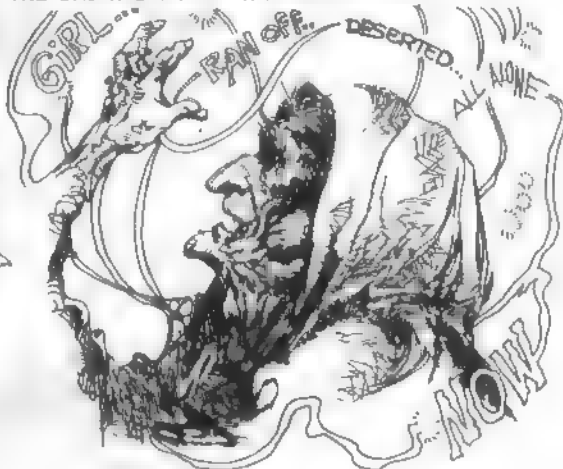
KNEEL DOWN, THEN, DEARIE, AND LAY YOUR HEAD UPON MY LAP... SO THAT I MAY COVER YOU WITH MY CLOAK!



THE LONG-TRESSED MAIDEN DID SO... AND SOON HEARD THE MUTTERED INVOCATIONS OF A CORRUPT PRAYER... AND BECAME AFRAID AND WANTED TO FLEE...



IT SEEMED AS IF OTHER VOICES... FAMILIAR VOICES... WERE SOMEHOW MINGLING WITH THE CRONE'S MUTED MURMURINGS!



AT FIRST, THE WORDS WERE *Faint*  
AND *Indistinct*... AS WHEN ONE  
TRIES TO READ BY AN IMPERFECT BUT  
GRADUALLY BRIGHTENING LIGHT.



IN SUCH A MANNER DID THE *Distant*  
*Voices* STRENGTHEN UPON THE EAR,  
AND AN *erie* VISION SUDDENLY  
MADE ITSELF *MANIFEST*!

BY A MELANCHOLY HEARTH SAT  
TWO OLD PEOPLE, *BROKEN*  
AND *DESPONDENT*...

...AND WHAT THEY SAID  
EACH TO THE OTHER, HELD  
MUCH *SORROW*!



THE COUPLE SPOKE OF A  
*WANTON DAUGHTER*... A  
*WANDERER* THEY KNEW  
...NOT WHERE...

...BEARING *DISHONOR* ALONG  
WITH HER... AND IMPARTING  
*SHAME* UPON HER AGED  
PARENTS!



THEIR WEARY VOICES SEEMED  
TO MELT INTO THE SOUND OF THE  
WIND SWEEPING *MOURNFULLY*  
AMONG THE AUTUMN LEAVES...



AND WHEN THE COMELY FEMALE  
LIFTED HER HEAD, SHE WAS  
AGAIN KNEELING IN THE *HOLLOW*  
BETWEEN THE *HILLS*!



A *ROUGH*  
AND *LONESOME*  
TIME DOES THAT  
OLD PAIR HAVE,  
*DEARIE*!

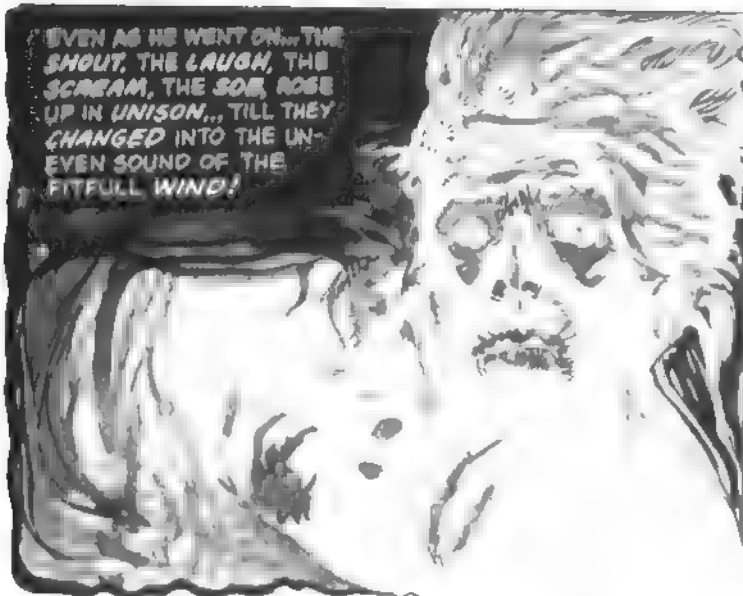
BUT, PUT  
YOUR HEAD  
BACK ON MY LAP!  
THERE'S *MORE*  
YET TO SEE...

...MUCH  
*MORE*!!









EVEN AS HE WENT ON... THE SHOUT, THE LAUGH, THE SCREAM, THE SOB, ROSE UP IN UNISON... TILL THEY CHANGED INTO THE UNEVEN SOUND OF THE FITFULL WIND!



THE RAVISHING MAIDEN ONCE AGAIN LOOKED UP.

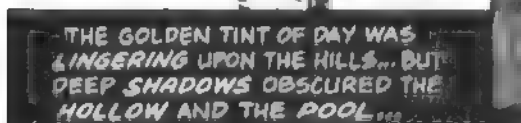


AND THERE WAS THE WRINKLED WOMAN SMILING DOWN INTO HER PALE WHITE FACE!



WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THERE ARE SUCH MERRY TIMES IN A MADHOUSE? AYE, WHO INDEED?

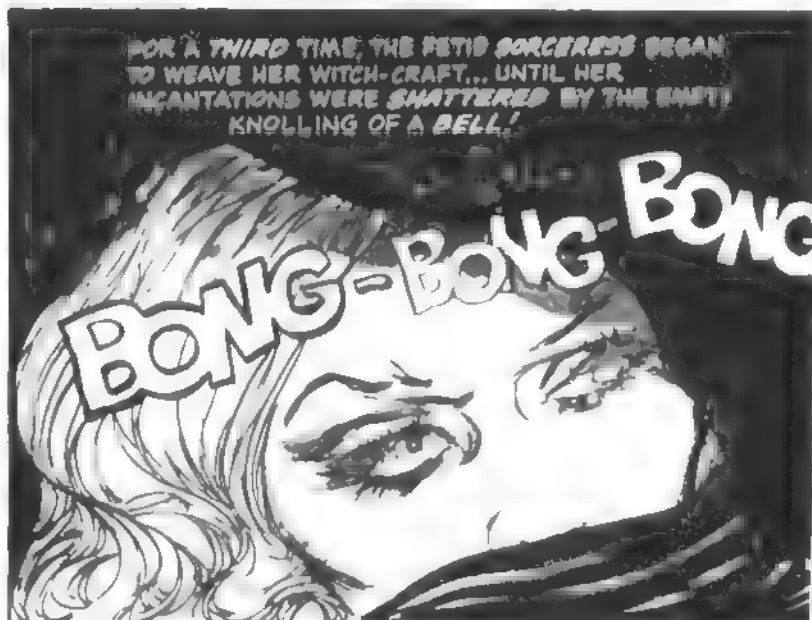
BUT THERE IS MORE YET TO BE SEEN... BEFORE OUR FLEETING HOUR IS UP!



THE GOLDEN TINT OF DAY WAS LINGERING UPON THE HILLS... BUT DEEP SHADOWS OBSCURED THE HOLLOW AND THE POOL...



...AS IF SOMBER NIGHT WERE RISING THENCE TO OVERSPREAD THE WORLD!



FOR A THIRD TIME, THE PETID SORCERESS BEGAN TO WEAVE HER WITCH-CRAFT... UNTIL HER INCANTATIONS WERE SHATTERED BY THE EMPTY KNOLLING OF A BELL!

BONG-BONG-BONG!

THE GIRL SHOOK UPON THE  
ANCIENT HAG'S LEGS AS SHE  
HEARD THE HEART-RENDING  
CLANG ECHOING ENDLESSLY

STRONGER IT GREW... AND  
SADDER...! IT DEEPENED  
INTO THE HOLLOW TONE OF A  
DEATH BELL... CRYING  
DOLEFULLY FROM SOME  
IVY-MANTLED TOWER!

IT BORE TIDINGS OF MORTALITY  
AND WOE TO THE COTTAGE, TO  
THE HALL, AND TO THE SOLITARY  
WAYFARER... THAT ALL MIGHT  
WEEP!

BONG

BONG

BONG


BONG

BONG


THEN CAME A MEASURED TREAD, PASSING  
SLOWLY, SILENTLY ON... WITH SEVERAL MOUJNERS  
SUPPORTING A SMALL CHILD'S COFFIN!

BEFORE THEM WENT A  
MINISTER ROBED IN BLACK,  
READING THE BURIAL  
SERVICE... WHILE THE  
LEAVES OF HIS EQUALLY  
BLACK BOOK WERE  
RUSTLED BY THE  
BREEZE...

AND THEN THE  
IMAGE DIED



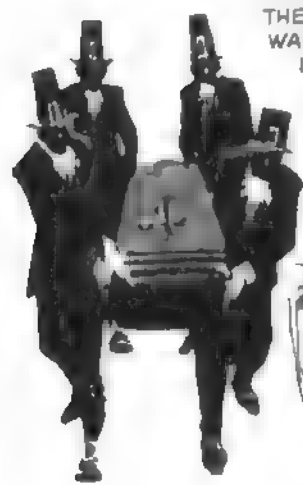
THERE YOU HAVE IT, DEARIE...  
THREE VISIONS  
OF THOSE WHO  
WERE CLOSEST  
TO YOU!




"THE PARENTS WHOSE HEARTS  
YOU BROKE BY RUNNING AWAY  
FOR A WICKED LIFE OF  
PLEASURE..."




"...THE HUSBAND WHOM YOU  
BETRAYED AND DESERTED FOR THE  
MOMENTARY AFFECTION OF ANOTHER..."



"...AND YOUR ONLY  
CHILD WHO DIED FROM  
THE POX BECAUSE THERE  
WAS NO ONE LEFT TO  
LOOK AFTER HIM  
DECENTLY!"




I WARNED HER...  
THE PRICE SHE MIGHT  
HAVE TO PAY COULD BE  
HER VERY SOUL!



BUT THE KNEELING MAIDEN DID NOT  
STIR OR MOVE IN THE SLIGHTEST  
RESPONSE TO THE CRONE'S  
CHIDING REMARKS!



HMM!  
TOO  
BAD!



AT LEAST THE OCCASION  
AFFORDED ME A SWEET  
HOUR'S SPORT! I MUST  
DO THIS AGAIN SOME  
TIME...



AYE, I  
MUST!!



end

LEAVING MY CHILDREN, TO A TALE OF ONE  
TO A PARABLE OF LOVE AND DEATH,  
AND THE SORROW THEM OF PARADISE GAVE  
THEir ANCESTORS ANGELS' LAST BREATH.

PARADISE. THE SCRIPTURES ARE FILLED WITH TRIBUTE TO ITS  
BEAUTY. THE ANCENTS COMPOSED BALLADS, MY CHILD... OF THE  
CONTENTMENT TO BE FOUND WITHIN ITS WALLS.

WE ARE TOLD IT WAS A GARDEN OF HAPPINESS AND LOVE  
THERE MAN AND HIS MATE DNE'LT FREE OF WANT, AND PESTILENCE,  
FAMINE, FEAR AND DEATH WERE ALIEN AND UNKNOWN!

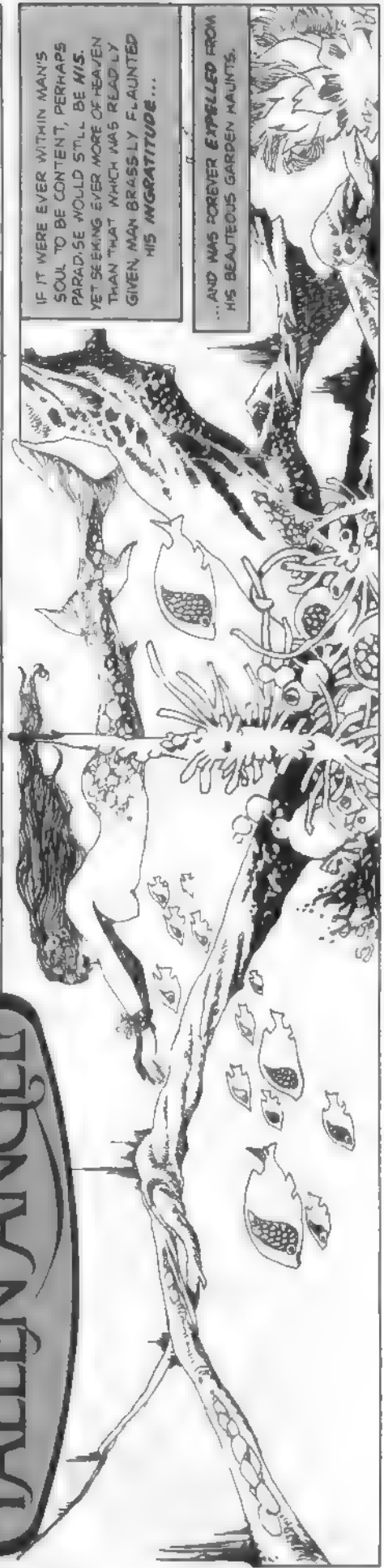
FALLEN ANGELS

WE ARE TOLD IT WAS A GARDEN OF HAPPINESS AND LOVE  
THAT MAN AND HIS MATE DWELT FREE OF WANT, AND PESTILENCE,  
FAMINE, FEAR AND DEATH WERE ALIEN AND UNKNOWN!

FALLEN ANGEL

IF IT WERE EVER WITHIN MAN'S  
SOUL TO BE CONTENT, PERHAPS  
PARADISE WOULD STILL BE HEAVEN.  
YET SEEKING EVER MORE OF HEAVEN  
THAN THAT WHICH WAS READILY  
GIVEN, MAN BRASSILY FLAUNTED  
HIS INGRATITUDE...

...AND WAS FOREVER EXPELLED FROM  
HIS BEAUTEIOUS GARDEN MAUNTS.







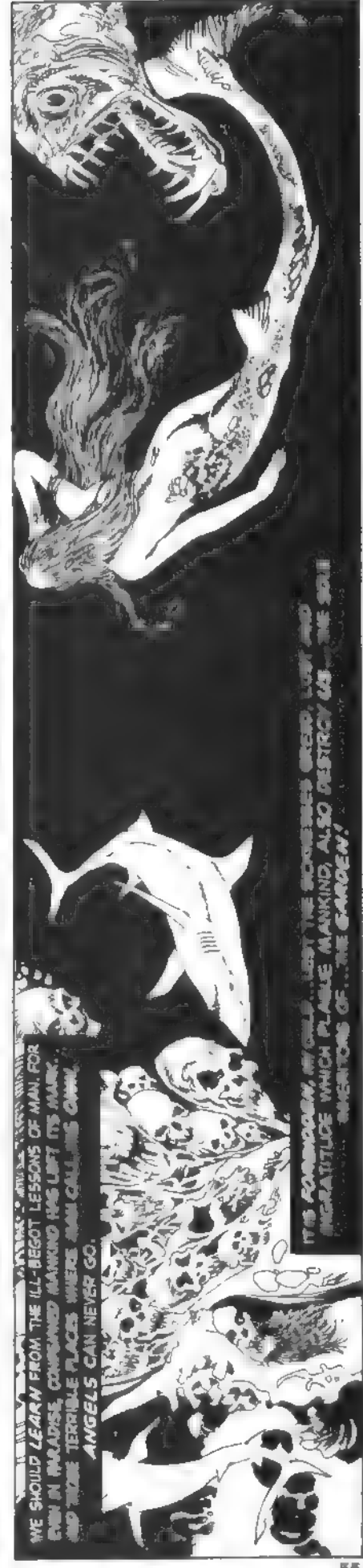
MAN HAS LONG SINCE **GONE**,  
SLITHERING INTO ROCKY CLIFFS  
IN A WORLD OF HIS OWN  
COMPOSITION. THERE, HE  
ALONE, AMONG CREATURES IS  
THE UNIQUE, EVER-ENJOYING THE  
**FRUITS** OF HIS INDUSTRIOUS  
LABOR: **WAR**... POVERTY, DISEASE  
AND DEATH.

NEVER AGAIN WILL MAN **DELIGHT**  
IN ITS INIMITABLE BEAUTIES AND  
THE UNEARTHLY JOYS... SOARING  
THROUGH PARADISE... COMPANION TO  
NATURE'S FELLOW BEINGS! NEVER  
AGAIN CAN HE BE ONE WITH THE  
UNIVERSAL ECSTASIES OF **BLISS**.



UPON MAN'S BANISHMENT, THERE  
WERE NAUGHT BUT THE **GUARD-**  
**IAN**S TO ENJOY THE GARDEN... TO  
ROMP... TO PLAY... WITH NO WORRY  
OR FEAR... **FREE** TO HARVEST OF  
ITS FRUITS, ITS PLEASURES AND  
FREEDOMS.

AND OF THOSE GUARDIANS... THOSE  
ANGELS ENTRUSTED WITH HEAVEN.  
ONLY YOU AND I REMAIN, MY  
CHILD. PARADISE IS OURS ALONE.  
OURS IS EVERLASTING HAPPINESS...  
AND CONTENTMENT BEYOND  
WORDS.

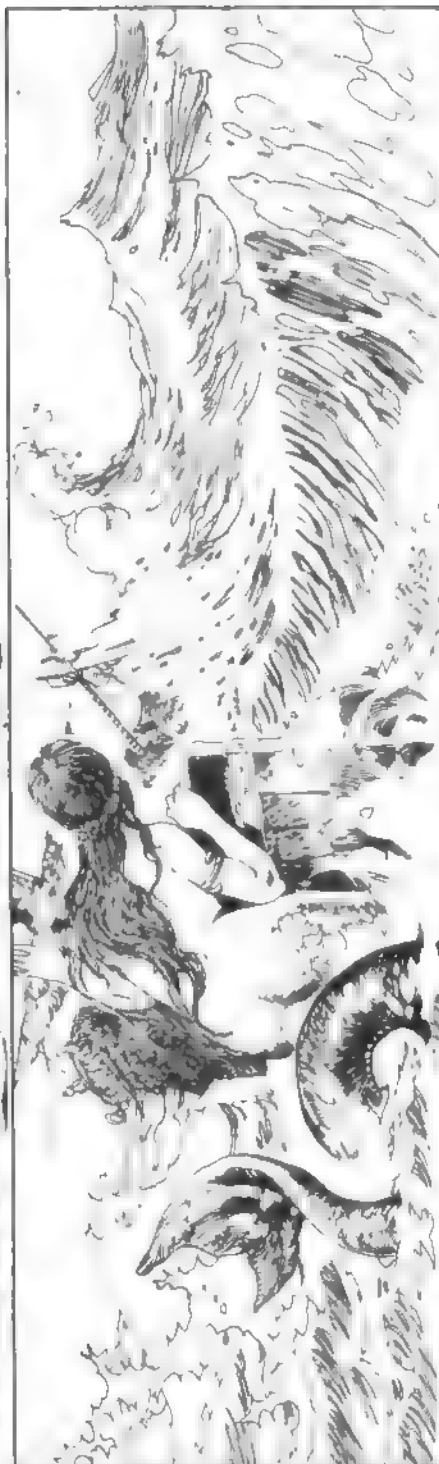


WE SHOULD LEARN FROM THE ILL-BEGOT LESSONS OF MAN. FOR  
EVEN IN PARADISE, CORRUPTED MANKIND HAS LEFT ITS MARK...  
AND THESE TERRIBLE PLACES WHERE MAN CALLS HIS OWN.  
ANGELS CAN NEVER GO.

IT IS FORGOTTEN, MY CHILD... LEST THE SPOILS BE GREED, LUST AND  
INTEGRITY WHICH PLAGUE MANKIND, ALSO DESTROY US... THE SOIL  
SACRILEGIOUS OF... THE GARDEN!



AND YOUR DAMNED MINDS OF  
MAN, MY CHILD, FOR MAN'S WORLD IS A  
WORLD APART, WITHIN IT, AN ANGEL CAN  
NOT SURVIVE! IT IS WASH, ITS ELEMENTS  
CRUEL, AND MAN HIMSELF, BY HIS VERY  
NATURE, MUST BE BARBAROUS AND  
UNWILLING TO SURVIVE!



NO! I STAY AWAY FROM THE WORLD OF  
MAN, FOR HE HAS MADE HIS WORLD INTO  
A WAR-RAVAGED HELL! HIS WORDS ARE  
PRETTY, BUT LESS SUTHER FROM HIS  
LIPS HE IS CUNNING AND HE WOULD  
HAVE OTHERS SHARE IN HIS MISERY

HE CREATED MYTHS AND LEGENDS OF  
DEMONS AND DEVILS FIERCE, HIS BLES-  
SENGS WHICH PROVE HIM TO WICKED-  
NESS, THESE HE BLAMES FOR HIS TRANS-  
GRESSIONS AND MISDEEDS WHEN IN TRUTH,  
THE EVIL COMES FROM WITHIN HIS VERY  
SOUL, FOR MAN HAS BEEN GIVEN A  
CUNNING MIND, AND INCISORS WITH  
WHICH TO KILL!



LET MOST SCIENCE AND CUNNING OF ALL, IN HIS BEAUTY  
AND HIS ABILITY TO CURE HIS PAIN INTO HIS LAIR!

HE DOES NOT LOOK EVIL. NOR DOES HIS INTELLECT AT FIRST. APPEAR TO BE THAT OF A REVOLUS FIEND BUT LET HIM NOT SEDUCE YOU, MY DAUGHTER.

THE CREATURE KNOWS NAUGHT BUT TREACHERY. AND ONCE HE HAS YOU WITHIN HIS POWER, THE CONTENTMENT THAT WAS ONCE THE ESSENCE OF YOUR BEING, WILL BE LOST TO YOU FOR ALL TIME!

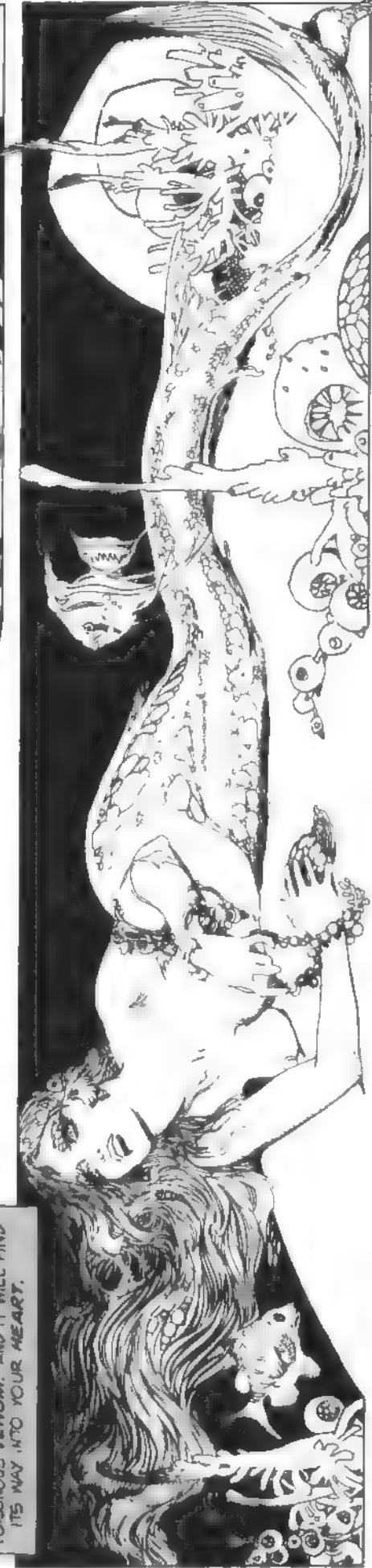


YES AVOID HIM, MY CHILD. AVOID MAN AT ALL COSTS FOR HE WILL CONDEMN YOUR SOUL WITH HIS OWN IMPLACABLE BRAND OF PLAGUE!

AND DON'T THINK HIS GEM IS TO MAKE YOU RE-NEALSE! TO ALLOW YOU NEVER TO FORGET... HIS BEAUTY AND THE COMFORTING SMOOTHNESS OF HIS WORDS.



AND THAT, MY CHILD, IS HIS DEADLIEST CURSE OF ALL. FOR IT IS HIS MOST POISONOUS VENOM. AND IT WILL FIND ITS WAY INTO YOUR HEART.





OH FATHER...! FORGIVE

ME! I HAVE SEEN A MAN, TOUCHED  
HIM, AND FLED FLEEINGLY FROM  
HIS ARMS! YET, AS YOU HAVE  
WARNED WHEN I LEFT I LEFT  
WITH HIM MY HEART!

OH, MY CHILD...! HOW  
COULD I NOT SEE? A MAN'S FAIR  
FEATURES AND THE LIES THAT HAVE  
SLIPPED FROM HIS TONGUE, HAVE ONCE  
AGAIN REACHED INTO THE GARDEN, TO  
ENSNARE THE INNOCENT AND CON-  
DEMN THE UNWARY.

I WANT DESPERATELY TO  
BE WITH HIM, TO SEE HIM AGAIN,  
FATHER, PLEASE, LET ME CLIMB  
TO THE LAND, AS MAN DID SO  
LONG AGO!

I CAN NEVER AGAIN  
LIVE IN HAPPINESS, LONGING  
TO BE AMONG MAN! TO SEE  
HIM ONCE AGAIN!

I CANNOT HOLD YOU,  
DAUGHTER, THE GIFT OF FREEDOM  
IS YOURS.

I HAD HOPED YOU COULD LEARN  
FROM MY TEACHINGS, BUT TIME HAS  
PROVEN THERE IS NO TEACHER, BUT  
THAT OF EXPERIENCE!

YOU MAY GO, BE ONE WITH MAN,  
TASTE THE MYSTICAL SEEDS OF  
EVOLUTION, THAT WHICH MAN  
HAS CALLED THE **FORBIDDEN  
FRUIT!**







"THE LINE BUILT HERE, SO YOU  
MAY ABIDE IN HIS TUMULTUOUS  
WORLD BUT TRY, OALD... TO  
REMEMBER YOUR GLORIOUS  
HERITAGE! ALLOW YOURSELF  
NEVER TO FORGET PARADISE  
AND THE JOYFUL CONTENTMENT  
YOU'VE KNOWN!"

MY...MAN...!  
SOON... I WILL  
BE...AS YOU!



"BUT SHORE HANDS, OALD, BUT STONE  
WALK GENTLY! DO NOT FALL TO THEIR  
TUMULTUOUS WAVES, NOR BE RUTHER  
BARRIED BY THEIR GREED, THEIR DULCITY  
NOR THEIR DISCONTENT."

YOU!  
YOU'RE  
REAL!

OH I THOUGHT MY MIND  
HAD DECEIVED ME, ALONE, WRECKED  
IN A BROKEN SHIP, BATTERED BY THE  
SURF...BUFFETED AGAINST THE COASTAL  
ROCKS! I THOUGHT I WAS DEAD OR  
DREAMING, WHEN HANDS REACHED  
OUT OF THE SEAS TO SAVE ME!



YOU! IT WAS YOU!  
I HAD NO DREAM!  
YOU'RE REAL!

EVERY DAY I HAVE COME  
TO THE SHORE, HOPING TO  
SEE YOU, HOPING TO BE  
ABLE TO THANK YOU.

YET... I NEVER KNEW...  
NOT UNTIL NOW... IF YOU  
WERE REAL, OR THE  
FRUIT OF MY FEVERED  
DREAMS.

I... I AM REAL, MAN!  
AND I HAVE ABANDONED  
PARADISE... TO BE AT YOUR  
SIDE!



I SAW IT THEN. I SAW THE  
LIE IN HIS EYES HIS  
COMPANIONSHIP WOULD  
NEVER BE **MINE ALONE.**

I FOLLOWED HIM, AND UNCOVER-  
ED HIS DECEIT HE WAS WITHIN  
THE ARMS OF ONE OF HIS  
KIND FALLACIOUS, LUSTFUL,  
FULL OF THE DAMNING TRAIT  
PECULAR TO **MAN ALONE.**

FATHER WAS RIGHT!  
HIS WORDS WERE  
**TRUE!**

MAN IS **EVIL.**  
HIS EYES... HIS HEART  
ARE FULL OF DECEIT AND  
TREACHERY!

HE DOESN'T KNOW  
THE MEANING OF **LOVE**  
OR **CONTENTMENT.**

HIS SOLE PASSIONS  
ARE **GREED, LUST,**  
AND **UTTER DESTRUC-**  
**TION** OF THOSE  
ABOUT HIM.

I KNEW THEN... I COULD NEVER LIVE  
AMONG MEN. MY PLACE... MY **HOME...**  
WAS THE PARADISE I HAD LEFT  
BEHIND.

I WANTED ONLY TO RETURN.  
MY HEART CRIED OUT TO BE  
HOME BUT **TOO LATE!** IT  
WAS TOO LATE FOR ME!  
I... LIKE MAN... COULD NEVER  
**RETURN!**

PARADISE WAS **LOST** TO US AND  
WE HAD NAUGHT BUT **OUR-**  
**SELVES** TO BLAME!

WE THREW AWAY **CONTENTMENT**  
... TRADED IT FOR SHEER EVER-  
LASTING... **HELL!**

end

# THE 1979 WARREN AWARDS!



## COVER ARTIST OF THE YEAR:

**KIRK REINERT**

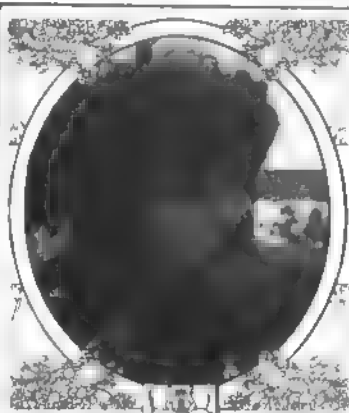
The past year was one of innovation for the covers of the Warren magazines. It was also a year of superb illustration. Chosen as best cover was Kirk Reinert's chilling rendering of demonic horror: CREEPY #114.



## STORY OF THE YEAR:

**ARCHIE GOODWIN**

Veteran Warren editor and author, Archie Goodwin, claims this year's coveted award for Best Story of 1979, with "The Night Willa Jane Gornley Went Home." It appeared in the October issue of VAMPIRELLA.



## COVER OF THE YEAR:

**PATRICK WOODROFFE**

Warren fans loved the fantastic paintings of Patrick Woodroffe in 1979. So much so, that the prolific English illustrator was the overwhelming choice as recipient of 1979's award for Best Cover Artist.



## WRITER OF THE YEAR:

**BOB TOOMEY**

The ballots came in and author Bob Toomey piled up an early lead as this year's favorite All-Around Writer. Some of Bob's finest stories appeared in 1979. Among them, "Shrive!" and "Sudden Death Playoff."



The year 1979 was a year of fulfilled promise and intense excitement within the Warren comic magazines. The world's most sought-after artists and writers produced a veritable avalanche of superb stories and art. Fantasy, horror, science fiction and heroic adventure graced the pages of Warren's three long-time favorite titles, CREEPY, EERIE and VAMPIRELLA. And the all-new ROOK magazine debuted to resounding acclaim.

Along with such gifted contributors as seen above, claiming this year's coveted Warren Awards, were equally-celestial talents who have helped make the Warren magazines the hallmark of quality comics. The year 1979 introduced such brilliant new cover illustrators as Kirk Reinert, Terrance Lindall, Paul Gulacy

and Jim Laurier, while old favorites like Richard Corben, Jordi Penalva, Enrich and Sanjulian continued to mesmerize comics fandom with their graphically vivid full-color horrors.

Valued old friends like John Severin, Alex Toth, Russ Heath and Al Williamson continued to astound readers with their seemingly-limitless talents, as did Leo Duranona, Rudy Nebres and Alfredo Alcalá. And newcomers Mike Saenz, Vic Catan, Jun Lofomia, Val Lakey and Jess Jedloman boggled readers' minds with their incredible artistic innovation.

Super-artist Alex Nino, winner of 1977's Best All-Around Artist Award, surprised the world in 1979 by unveiling the boundless illustrative talents of his younger brother Delando, who has

proven to be the artistic find of the decade.

Veteran comics artist Lee Elias also flaunted his sizeable talents during the year. Abandoning color comics after a peerless career of thirty-plus years, Lee left behind him a sterling string of successes which included Spiderman, The Green Arrow and The Black Cat. During the past year, he has breathed virtual life into Warren's time-travelling adventurer, The Rook, while producing some of the finest art ever published in comics form.

And fine artists and old friends, Jose Ortiz, Esteban Maroto and Aureleon, all residing across that big Atlantic pond in the Catalan Kingdom of Spanish wonderment, continued to enchant readers in the final year of the sizzling seventies with the sovereign magic that has flown from their

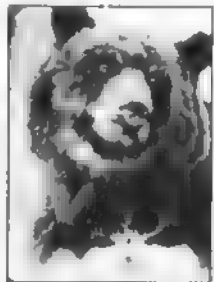
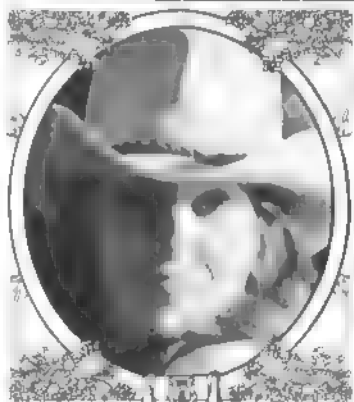


Since 1971, Warren Publishing has honored those talented and dedicated authors and illustrators whose contributions have exceeded the rigid standards for which the Warren line of progressive horror, fantasy and science fiction magazines have been noted. Traditionally, recipients of the coveted Warren Awards have been selected by the Warren editorial staff. Herewith, The 1979 Warren Awards!

## ART OF THE YEAR:

### VAL LAKEY

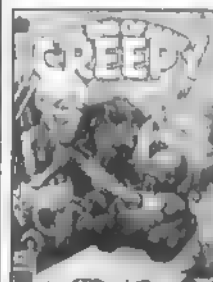
Because of the excellence of Warren artists, the selection of Best Art is traditionally a difficult one. Not so this year, however. Val Lakey's "Beast Slayer" from CREEPY #112 was the landslide victor!



## AWARD FOR EXCELLENCE:

### TERRANCE LINDALL

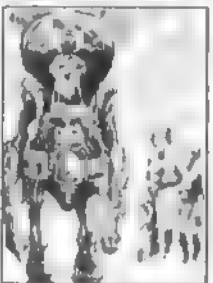
Our special award for outstanding work on cover art goes to Terrance Lindall for his delightfully bizarre paintings on such covers as CREEPY #108, EERIE #104 and the horrifying CREEPY #116.



## ARTIST OF THE YEAR:

### ABEL LAXAMANA

Fans lavished their praise on every artist to appear in the Warren magazines in 1979. Voting for Best All-Around Artist was particularly close. But Philippine-born Abel Laxamana emerged the clear favorite.



## AWARD FOR EXCELLENCE:

### LEE ELIAS

Lee Elias wins our special award for interior black and white illustration for his superb performances on The Rock series. Lee is a master of subtle shades, dramatic tones and realistic rendering.



mystic brushes.

And yet, as exciting as were the seventies, the 1980s hold even more promise and more inevitable thrills for faithful Warren readers.

In the coming months, dear old Uncle Creepy unveils chills, thrills and horrors the like of which have never been seen by sane men. Cousin Eerie will loose terrors of a different sort when The Goblin, the world's most unusual hero, makes his debut in a forthcoming EERIE magazine. Uncle Creepy's chubby cousin also plans to introduce new series star Zud Kamish, the swashbuckling Hebrew hero of the spaceways, and an all-new special surprise series featuring the never-before-mentioned offspring of a certain Metropolitan Man of Steel!

There's excitement galore in VAMPIRELLA magazine, as well. Beginning this month, Warren's star-borne vampiress gets a new look and a new artist as the dynamic Rudy Nebres assumes the art chores on the long-running Vampi series. There are some twists in our heroine's future as VAMPIRELLA's some-time companion, Pantha, spins off into a series of her own, taking along Vampi's old flame, Adam Van Helsing!

And Warren's newest star, The Rock, fresh from his adventures with H.G. Wells, travels to the not-so-distant future to meet his wife and full-grown daughter, and to witness and avenge his own death! It's the greatest time-travel epic of all-time!

Also in The Rock magazine, Alex Toth unveils Jesse Bravo, hero and acrobatic

ace extraordinaire, in Bravo For Adventure. It's action and excitement as only the irrepressible Toth can present it.

Alfredo Alcala's highly-acclaimed sword and sorcery saga, Voltar, also continues in every issue of The Rock's thrill-packed magazine. Voltar quests for a savior to thwart "The Seven Prophecies of the Endtime!"

And for big kids, Warren's seductive 1984 magazine offers thrills and chills of a slightly different sort, with the excitable Frank Thorne beginning an all-new book-length epic in the continuing saga of Ghita of Alisarr!

So stick around! It's 1980 and the best is yet-to-come from the producers of Quality Comics... Warren Publishing! It's where the super-stars shine!

# STAR WARS COLLECTOR'S CLASSICS!

**NEW! NEW! NEW! NEW! NEW! NEW!**



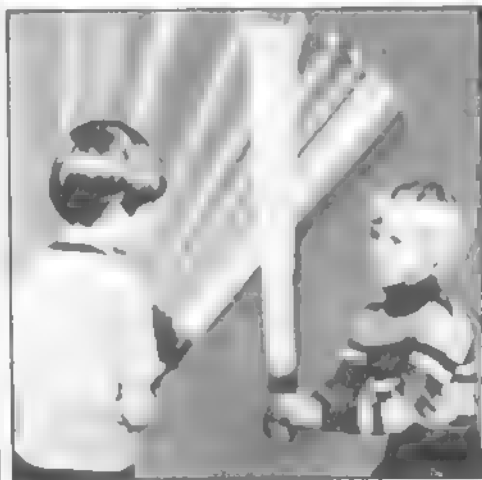
## STAR WARS 400 ft. MOVIE

You've seen the greatest movie of all time a dozen times & you want more? Bring it home! Super B color & sound at 400 ft. See the stars! #22124/\$54.95



## STAR WARS 1980 CALENDAR

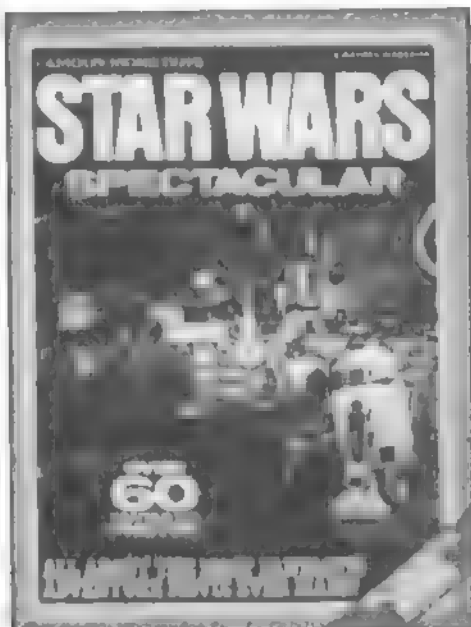
A fabulous collection of international Star Wars posters in full color! From France, Norway, Japan and everywhere else they come in a large 18 1/2" x 13" format! Full-color. #26191/\$5.95



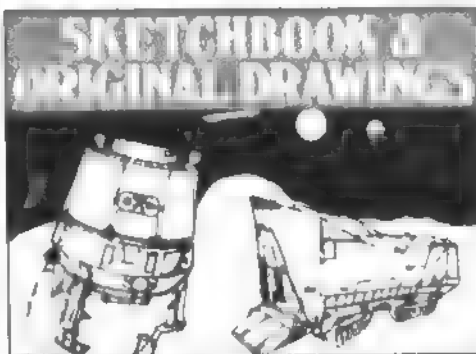
**FORCE BEAM**  
An incredible force beam to simulate the laser swords of Star Wars! Now your arsenal is complete! You too can fight old, evil Darth, to the death for once and for all! What can Darth do? Can good triumph? Will the rebels win? Two D cell batteries not included. #20411/\$7.95  
2 for \$14.95



**STAR WARS BLUEPRINTS** 12 detailed giant-sized blueprints including Death Star, Sandcrawler, Millennium Falcon. Unfold to about 9'x30"! #26039/\$6.95



Of all the magazines which feature articles on STAR WARS, ours was the first, most complete and the finest! Buy! STAR WAR SPECTACULAR/\$9.00.



Joe Johnston's drawings for Star Wars are pulled together in this 8 1/2" x 11" paperback which is chock full of black and white sketches of every conceivable machine, pod, ship, weapon and Death Star itself. The drawings are the initial designs for all the models from the film with commentary about the problems of a sketch! 96 pages. #26028/\$4.95



The incredible Ralph McQuarrie whose paintings were the inspiration for the sets, costumes and scenery for Star Wars are collected in this paperback. All the paintings are in full color & printed on unbacked high quality paper which is suitable for framing! The paintings are loaded with action and are rich in detail! #26029/\$7.95

# STAR WARS MAIL ORDER STORE

## SPECTACULAR WHOLE HEAD STAR WARS MASKS

C-3 PO MASK



C3PO MASK! Soft vinyl full over the head, hand painted, gleaming gold mask of C3PO! #25006/\$26.95

STORMTROOPER MASK



STORMTROOPER MASK! Gleaming white, rigid plastic mask with see through plastic eyes. #25004/\$43.95

CHEWBACCA MASK

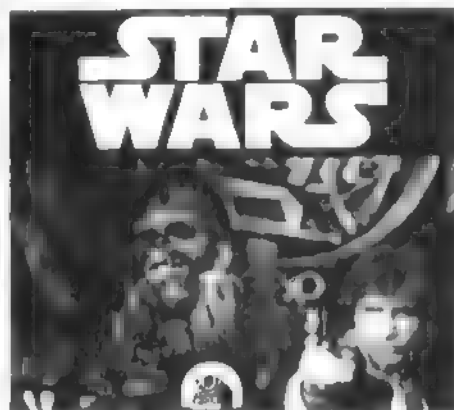


CHEWBACCA MASK! Realistic soft latex, over the head fur mask with hand applied fur. #25007/\$39.95

DARTH VADER MASK



DARTH VADER MASK! Shining black, rigid plastic, full-helmet mask of the evil Jedi! 2 pieces. #25008/\$28.95



### SUPER 8 FILMS

The excitement! The drama of STAR WARS can be yours! Now view selected scenes from the year's best movie in your own home. BLACK AND WHITE SUPER 8 SILENT FILM WITH SUB-TITLES #22121/\$10.95!

COLOR SILENT

SUPER 8

#22123-\$18.95

COLOR SUPER 8 FILM WITH SOUND

#22122/\$32.50



### DOUBLE RECORD

STAR WARS ALBUM Now Warren offers you the most spell-binding music from the movie that does it all. Star Wars' incredible sound track is brought back alive. This two record long playing, stereo album with its pulse-pounding music rockets into orbit permanently. This hottest selling album is guaranteed to go fast! #2387/\$9.95



### STAR WARS PAPERBACK BOOK

STAR WARS NOVEL by the film's Writer/director George Lucas! Read this exciting book and relive the movie's incredible adventure! This spellbinding 220 page paperback has a special section with 16 pages of thrilling full color scenes from the fantastic movie! #21262/\$1.95



### STAR WARS FULL COLOR POSTER

THE SWORD POSTER Paste this big 20"x28" poster on the wall for inspiration. A painting by Hildebrandt, it has Luke & Leia rendered in golden hues with a formidable Darth Vader glaring from the sky. C-3PO & R2D2 are there! Full color! #2990/\$2.00



FIGHTERS

#2748 BOYS 14/\$4.75

#2749 MENS SMALL/\$4.95



ROBOTS

#2756A BOYS 8/\$4.75

#2756 BOYS 10/\$4.75

#2757 BOYS 14/\$4.75

#2758 MENS SMALL/\$4.95



SWORD

#2780 BOYS 10/\$4.75

#2751 BOYS 14/\$4.75

#2752 MENS SMALL/\$4.95



C-3PO & LUKE

#2753A BOYS 8/\$4.75

#2753 BOYS 10/\$4.75

#2754 BOYS 14/\$4.75

#2755 MENS SMALL/\$4.95

# ALL NEW STAR WARS ACTION FIGURES!

## GREEDO ACTION FIGURE



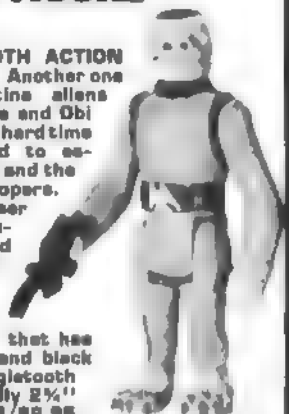
**GREEDO ACTION FIGURE** From a galaxy teeming with life the Greedo alien washed up in a spaceport bar on Tatooine. One of the aliens in the Cantina, Star Wars lives! The best movie of '77, '78 & '79 rolls on with this new set of action figures. **Collect them all for your own star battles.** Greedo comes with a laser pistol, movable arms & legs, 3 1/2" high molded in blue & green plastic! #24216/\$2.95

## R5D4 ACTION FIGURE



**R5D4 ACTION FIGURE** One of the incredible number of droids human ingenuity devised. R5D4 was a highly sophisticated, semi-sentient, programmable droid capable of independent action & limited decision-making capability. This is a highly detailed droid with red markings, a movable head that clicks as you turn it & is 2 1/2" high! #24217/\$2.95

## SNAGGLETOOTH ACTION FIGURE



**SNAGGLETOOTH ACTION FIGURE** Another one of the Cantina aliens who gave Luke and Obi Wan-Kenobi a hard time as they tried to escape Tatooine and the Imperial Troopers. Comes with laser rifle, articulated arms and legs. This gray skinned alien wears a bright red pressure suit that has a black belt and black trim. Snaggletooth stands a deadly 2 1/2" high! #24218/\$2.95

## DEATH STAR DROID ACTION FIGURE



**DEATH STAR DROID ACTION FIGURE** The brilliant silver droid of the Death Star is the Empire's battle droid which "mans" all the Death Star's mechanical functions during war maneuvers. The Death Star droid is the Empire's answer to C3PO. A shiny silver in color with dead black eyes, it has movable arms and legs for true to life battles. This droid is detailed & 3 1/2" high! #24222/\$2.95

## LUKE SKYWALKER ACTION FIGURE



**LUKE SKYWALKER ACTION FIGURE** Star Wars' Luke Skywalker flies again! **Green!** as an X-Wing fighter pilot, he has his orange flight suit on and grips his laser pistol as if he is ready for closer encounters with Darth Vader. Luke stands 3 1/2" high and has movable arms and legs. For hours of fun you can now stage your own mock battles with Luke in his star warrior uniform and laser pistol. Collect all! #24221/\$2.95

## HAMMERHEAD ACTION FIGURE



**HAMMERHEAD ACTION FIGURE** Another of the strange and wonderful aliens from the universe of Star Wars. Luke and Ben encountered the Hammerhead at the Cantina in Mos Eisley on Tatooine. There he was — playing cards and sharing a cup of frog with some very alien friends! He comes with a blue bodysuit, a laser pistol and movable arms and legs. This spindly olive-green alien is 4" high, an alien giant! #24219/\$2.95

## WALRUS MAN ACTION FIGURE



**WALRUS MAN ACTION FIGURE** From Mos Eisley's Cantina on Tatooine, another one of the fabulous **Star Wars** aliens! The Walrus Man is brilliantly colored in his yellow and blue pressure suit and black boots. He is fully articulated with movable arms and legs. He carries his very own laser rifle. Collect the entire set of **Star Wars** aliens so you can create your own version of the best movie of all! #24223/\$2.95

FOR YOUR OWN ACTION SPACE BATTLES! FROM STAR WARS AND THE NEW STAR WARS II

## BOBA FETT ACTION FIGURE



**BOBA FETT ACTION FIGURE** Boba Fett, a fearsome interplanetary bounty hunter for whom human life has no meaning, especially if there is a price tag attached! This cold blooded mercenary is out to collect the reward for Han Solo's capture offered by the Empire; a threat to Han Solo and especially to the rebel Alliance. This is a new character from Star Wars II — The Empire Strikes Back! 3 1/2" of action in brilliant colors with movable arms, legs, head & hand gun! #24248/\$2.95



# STAR LIARS

## LUKE SKYWALKER



**Luke Skywalker Action Figure.** A hero to rebel worlds all through the galaxy, he comes charging across the universe to do battle for the comely Princess Leia and to save her from the evil machinations of Lord Darth Vader! Darth Vader got away in the haste of the Death Star, but what does he have to store for our hero? Luke stands 3 1/2" in this version with extendable arms, which give Darth a nasty burn! #24109/\$2.95

## OBI-WAN KENOBI



**Obi-Wan Kenobi Action Figure.** Luke's mentor, the Master of the Force, last of the Jedi Knights, Obi-Wan emerges from retirement on Tatooine to help the rebels fight the evil Empire. Obi-Wan comes with removable cape, retractable light saber. Obi-Wan himself stands 3 1/2" tall, ready to battle with Darth Vader! #24108/\$2.95

## ACTION FIGURES

## For Action Packed Adventures

## SAND PEOPLE



**Sand People Action Figure.** Great Tassler Raiders pounce on Luke and his new friends. A very secretive, little known people, the Sand People are known for their cunning. They exist on the fringes of the Empire as a scavenger race and are not registered on any Imperial records! Now Vader's pick, are 3 1/2" high, with removable arms, legs, and neck, and have a detachable cape. #24206/\$2.95

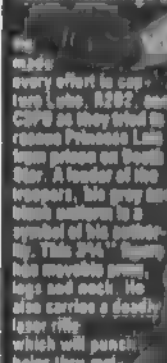
## DARTH VADER



**Darth Vader Action Figure.** The dark lord of space comes in all his evil glory. This 4 1/2" replica of the prince of the outer darkness comes with removable lower leg, removable arm, legs, and neck. The minion of the emperor, he occupies a position in the climactic battle of the Death Star. Can good come of it? #24100/\$2.95

## DEATH SQUAD COMMANDER

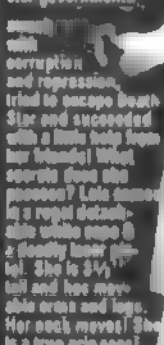
**Death Squad Commander Action Figure.**



He made every effort to capture Luke, R2D2, and C3PO as they tried to rescue Princess Leia from prison on Death Star. A leader of the troops, his gray and black uniform is a symbol of his authority. This 3 1/2" figure has movable arms, legs and neck. He also carries a deadly laser rifle, which will punch holes thru metal! #24204/\$2.95

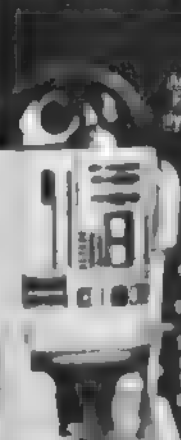
## PRINCESS LEIA

**Princess Leia Organ Action Figure.** Heroine of Star Wars who led forces against star governments.



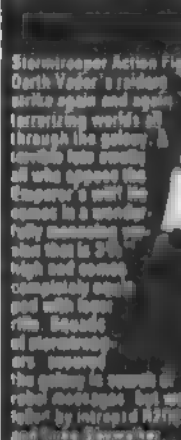
She won't stand with corruption and repression, tried to escape Death Star and succeeded with a little help from her friends! When she escapes, she is a royal detainee while she is a deadly laser pick. She is 3 1/2" tall and has removable arms and legs. Her neck moves! She is a true princess! #24104/\$2.95

## ARTOO DETOO



**Artoo Detoo Action Figure.** Star Wars droid sets out to deliver a secret message to Princess Leia. Wheeling his way thru thick and thin, this 2 1/2" R2D2 comes with movable legs and a chrome head that glows when it's turned! From the shores of Tatooine to the death of space, R2D2's will spurred the rebels to win! #24105/\$2.95

## STORMTROOPER



**Stormtrooper Action Figure.** Darth Vader's raiding strike again and again terrorizing worlds all through the galaxy. A scowling face comes all who oppose the Emperor's will! He comes in a wonderfully menacing version that is 3 1/2" high and comes completely equipped with laser rifle. Basics of stormtroopers are covered: the galaxy is yours if rebel messages get you followed by Imperial R2D2 and Luke Skywalker. Bonus! #24106/\$2.95

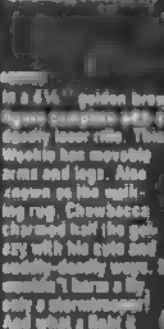
## SEE THREEPIO



**See Threepio Action Figure.** Protecting his way thru the star lanes, he tried keeping his golden body out of cosmic battles. Pats his ether phone. He proved his courage again and again. This golden 3 1/2" figure comes with movable arms and legs. C3PO #24107/\$2.95

## CHEWBACCA

**Chewbacca Action Figure.** In the eight foot all star sidekick aboard the Millennium Falcon. He



comes in a 4 1/2" golden brown figure complete with a deadly laser rifle. This Wookiee has movable arms and legs. Also shown on the walking rug, Chewbacca charmed half the galaxy with his cute and cuddly, deadly way. He couldn't harm a fly, only a stormtrooper! And what a fight it was! #24101/\$2.95

# STAR WARS

## THE MOST EXCITING NEW MODELS AVAILABLE!

### NEW!



## MILLENNIUM FALCON

**THE MILLENNIUM FALCON** Han Solo's deadly freighter-fighter is reproduced in all the incredible detail lavished on it by its creator John Dykstra. This enormous 18"x13" model has an illuminated detailed control room, movable laser turrets with full interior detail, illuminated rocket exhausts, hinged entrance hatch and ramp, retractable landing gear, movable radar antenna and the seated figures of Luke Skywalker, Han Solo and Chewbacca! Build this authentic Star Wars design spaceship. 5" C batteries not included and assembly is required! #34238/\$14.95

## IMPERIAL TROOP TRANSPORTER

**IMPERIAL TROOP TRANSPORTER** The electronic "hover-craft" troop transporter of the Imperial Stormtroopers is ready to swoop down on unsuspecting Rebel and Alliance bases! This transporter carries 11 action figures, has 6 special electronic sounds that simulate the real sounds from Star Wars such as the laser, engine and battle noises plus the voice of C-3PO, Stormtroopers and R2-D2's beeps! Each sound is activated by its own button. The front hatch opens to reveal a detailed control area with seats for 2 troopers, the manual laser gun and the rotating radar dish work in tandem. 6 side compartments hold captured prisoners and a rear compartment imprisons droids. This model comes with two prisoner immobilization units that fit on the heads of action figures so they can be brainwashed by the Empire! This highly detailed kit is molded in high impact grey and red plastic! Order Now! Action figures not included. Uses one 9" battery, not included. Assembly required! #34166/\$21.95



### NEW!



## MILLENNIUM FALCON OPEN-UP MODEL

**MILLENNIUM FALCON SPACESHIP** This big, sophisticated, "open up" model of Han Solo's famous Millennium Falcon is a gigantic model that's a whopping 17"x8"x23"! Pushbutton activates the "battle alert" siren when enemy TIE fighters are in the area. Cockpit has a flip open canopy with seats for Han Solo and Chewbacca. The radar dish manually swivels 360°. This enormous model has retractable landing gear, a folding entrance ramp. Rear deck panel lifts to give access to the rear cabin where table and chairs are ready for a game of space chess. The cabin floor lifts away to reveal a secret compartment to hide the action figures from searches by the Imperial Stormtroopers. Fit your action figure into the command chair below the laser canon which clicks as it follows enemy craft. The Millennium Falcon has all the detail of the original ship. Action figures are sold separately. 2" AA batteries not included assembly required! #26194/\$37.95

# STAR WARS

## ELECTRONIC GAME COMPUTER AND RADIO CONTROLLED SAND CRAWLER

### STAR WARS ELECTRONIC ACTION BATTLE COMPUTER

**STAR WARS ELECTRONIC BATTLE COMMAND** An exciting new intergalactic electronic combat game which allows you to simulate the battle actions from Star Wars. From the simple to the complex, from one to three players, this new electronic game allows for any level of play! Simulate interstellar dogfights, simulate all the elements of hyperspace action such as the landing on Magma, being trapped in a black hole and having your force units drained. Then contend with the hidden wrinkles of hyperspace that can bounce you into other sectors of the universe! For hours of combat thrills play against your friends or the machine itself! Uses 6 AA batteries or a special adapter not included! #26197/\$49.95



**NEW!**

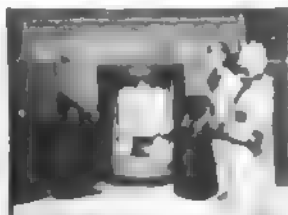
### RADIO CONTROLLED SAND CRAWLER



Use the radio control box to help Jawas escape Stormtroopers



Set up Jawas and R2 D2 at the control panels

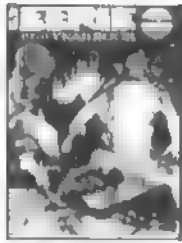


Elevator lifts R2 D2 and other STAR WARS figures into Sand Crawler



**RADIO CONTROLLED JAWAS SAND CRAWLER** A genuine working replica of the giant tank-like sand crawler the mysterious Jawas use to navigate Tatooine's deserts and seas. This 18" long behemoth on wheels is controlled by a two channel wireless radio that can operate as far away as 20 feet! The three working tread-like wheels permit the sand crawler to move in almost any direction. The roof hatch opens to reveal a detailed control room with enough footpads for several Jawas. A large side panel opens to become a step ramp into the interior of the moving fortress with plenty of room inside for the transporting of any Star Wars action figure. On the under carriage of the crawler is a manual elevator for lifting salvaged droids into the interior! Use your sand crawler, molded in highly detailed and durable brown plastic, to escape the ravaging hordes of Stormtroopers after R2 D2's secret message! Help Luke and Leia and Chewie and Han and all the other Star Wars action figure gang escape death! 2 nine volt batteries and 2 "D" batteries not included! #26196/\$49.95

# ORDER EERIE



EERIE 1970 YEARBK  
#18YB70 \$6.50



EERIE 1971 YEARBK  
#18YB71/\$6.00



EERIE 1972 YEARBK  
#18YB72/\$5.50



EERIE #2  
#1802 \$9.75



EERIE #3  
#1803 \$6.25



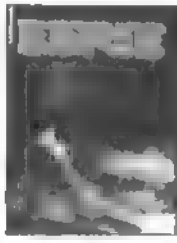
EERIE #4  
#1804/\$6.25



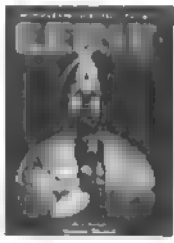
EERIE #5  
#1805/\$6.25



EERIE #6  
#1806 \$6.00



EERIE #7  
#1807/\$6.00



EERIE #8  
#1808 \$6.00



EERIE #9  
#1809/\$6.00



EERIE #10  
#1810 \$6.00



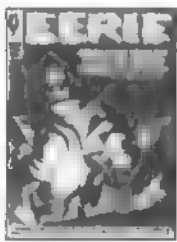
EERIE #11  
#1811/\$6.00



EERIE #12  
#1812/\$6.75



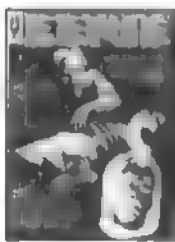
EERIE #13  
#1813 \$5.25



EERIE #14  
#1814/\$5.25



EERIE #15  
#1815/\$5.25



EERIE #16  
#1816 \$5.25



EERIE #17  
#1817/\$4.75



EERIE #18  
#1818/\$4.75



EERIE #20  
#1820/\$4.75



EERIE #21  
#1821/\$4.75



EERIE #22  
#1822/\$4.75



EERIE #23  
#1823/\$4.75



EERIE #24  
#1824/\$4.50



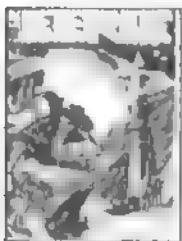
EERIE #25  
#1825/\$4.50



EERIE #26  
#1826/\$4.50



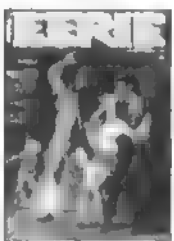
EERIE #27  
#1827/\$4.50



EERIE #28  
#1828/\$4.25



EERIE #29  
#1829/\$4.25



EERIE #30  
#1830/\$4.00



EERIE #31  
#1831/\$4.00



EERIE #32  
#1832/\$4.00



EERIE #33  
#1833/\$4.00



EERIE #34  
#1834/\$4.00



EERIE #35  
#1835/\$4.00



EERIE #36  
#1836/\$4.00



EERIE #37  
#1837/\$3.75



EERIE #38  
#1838/\$3.75



EERIE #39  
#1839/\$3.75



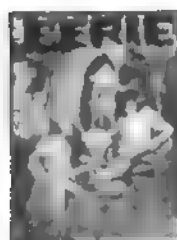
EERIE #40  
#1840/\$3.75



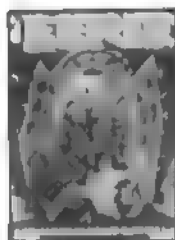
EERIE #41  
#1841/\$6.75



# BACK ISSUES



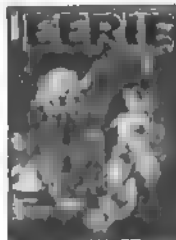
EERIE #42  
#1942 \$3.25



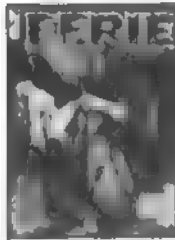
EERIE #43  
#1943 \$3.25



EERIE #44  
#1844 \$3.25



EERIE #45  
#1845 \$3.25



EERIE #46  
#1846 \$3.25



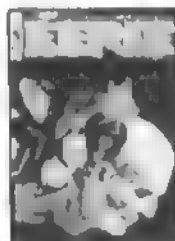
EERIE #47  
#1847 \$3.25



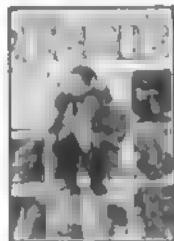
EERIE #48  
#1948 \$3.25



EERIE #49  
#1849 \$3.00



EERIE #50  
#1850 \$3.00



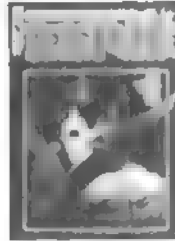
EERIE #51  
#1851 \$3.00



EERIE #52  
#1852 \$3.00



EERIE #53  
#1853 \$3.00



EERIE #54  
#1854 \$3.00



EERIE #55  
#1855 \$3.00



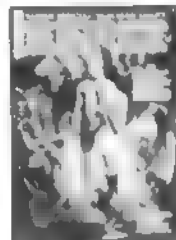
EERIE #56  
#1856 \$2.75



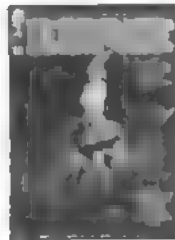
EERIE #57  
#1857 \$2.75



EERIE #58  
#1858 \$2.75



EERIE #59  
#1859 \$3.25



EERIE #60  
#1860 \$3.00



EERIE #61  
#1861 \$2.75



EERIE #62  
#1862 \$2.75



EERIE #63  
#1863 \$3.00



EERIE #64  
#1864 \$2.75



EERIE #65  
#1865 \$2.50



EERIE #66  
#1866 \$2.50



EERIE #67  
#1867 \$2.50



EERIE #68  
#1868 \$2.75



EERIE #69  
#1869 \$2.75



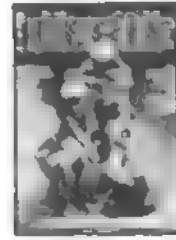
EERIE #70  
#1870 \$2.50



EERIE #71  
#1981 \$2.50



EERIE #72  
#1872 \$2.75



EERIE #73  
#1883 \$2.50



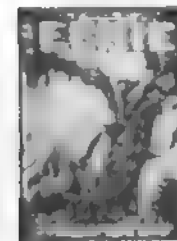
EERIE #74  
#1874 \$2.50



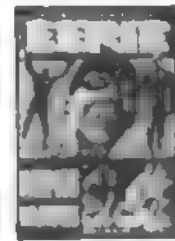
EERIE #75  
#1875 \$2.50



EERIE #76  
#1876 \$2.50



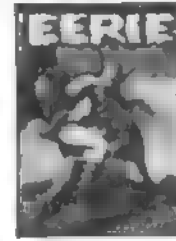
EERIE #77  
#1877 \$2.75



EERIE #78  
#1878 \$2.75



EERIE #79  
#1879 \$2.50



EERIE #80  
#1880 \$2.50



EERIE #81  
#1881 \$2.75



EERIE #82  
#1882 \$2.50



EERIE #83  
#1883 \$2.50

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for  
our convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.

# COLLECT EERIE NOW!



EERIE #83  
#1883/\$2.50



EERIE #85  
#1885/\$2.50



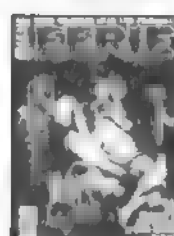
EERIE #86  
#1886/\$2.75



EERIE #87  
#1887/\$3.00



EERIE #88  
#1888/\$2.50



EERIE #89  
#1889/\$2.50



EERIE #90  
#1890/\$2.50



EERIE #91  
#1891/\$2.25



EERIE #92  
#1892/\$2.25



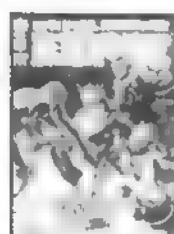
EERIE #93  
#1893/\$2.25



EERIE #94  
#1894/\$2.25



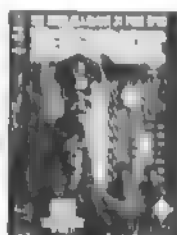
EERIE #95  
#1895/\$2.50



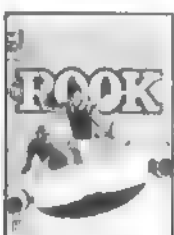
EERIE #96  
#1896/\$2.75



EERIE #97  
#1897/\$2.25



EERIE #98  
#1898/\$2.25



EERIE #99  
#1899/\$2.50



EERIE #100  
#1900/\$2.50



EERIE #101  
#1901/\$2.50



EERIE #102  
#1902/\$2.50



EERIE #103  
#1903/\$2.75



EERIE #104  
#1904/\$2.75



EERIE #105  
#1905/\$2.25



EERIE #106  
#1906/\$2.00



EERIE #107  
#1907/\$2.25



EERIE #108  
#1908/\$2.00



EERIE #109  
#1909/\$2.25



EERIE #110  
#1910/\$2.25



EERIE #111  
#1911/\$2.25



## 1980 FRANK FRAZETTA CALENDAR

1980 FRANK FRAZETTA CALENDAR The incredible Frazetta strikes again in 1980! A fabulous collection of 13 impressive prints and a dramatic cover! Everything is in full color on glossy stock in a 12 1/2" x 12" format! A terrific gift for your favorite Frazetta friend or for yourself! All lovers of fantasy art will find this Frazetta calendar perfect for 1980! #26183/\$4.95



# SUBSCRIBE TODAY & RECEIVE YOUR FREE GIFT!

**"FABULOUS GIFTS FOR SUBSCRIBERS! TODAY!" CROAKS UNCLE CREEPY!**



The first and finest magazine in comic art fiction! A fantastic publication featuring the best current graphic horror stories from the most talented artists and writers in the field. If you subscribe now for one year (10 big issues) you receive the exciting "Monster Match" game absolutely free! Many hours of fun are yours as you buy and trade monsters to your ghoulish little heart's content. Or subscribe for two years (20 huge magazines) and we'll send you a full-color poster of lovable Uncle Creepy. This print of a painting by Sanjulian is 28"x20" with rich colors that almost make the delightful gentleman appear to be (ugh!) human! It is a classic portrait and a must for all monster art fans. We know that you would have subscribed to Creepy anyway, since it is often copied but never equaled, however, this is our way of thanking our loyal fans. If you aren't a fan yet—become one. Have Creepy sent to your home and receive a bonus gift!

**"SUBSCRIBE NOW & GET FREE BONUS GIFTS!" MOANS COUSIN EERIE!**



The most exciting and unique comic magazine in the world of illustrated terror, featuring comic's greatest artists and writers. When you subscribe for one year (that's 10 terrific issues) a free "Creepy Crawly Castle Game" will be yours. Warren Publishing Company proudly presents this devilish game of monster and victim in a deadly race through the slimy maze of the Castle Creepy. Subscribe for two years (20 magnificent issues) and you will receive a 28"x20" full color Sanjulian rendering of dear Cousin Eerie with each gruesome detail sickeningly clear. It is ideal for decorating your dungeon or hang it next to Uncle Creepy. Never was there a more gruesome twosome. Cousin Eerie wants to come to your house so much that he's bribing you (shhh!) with free gifts. If no one takes advantage of his offer he'll hold his breath until he turns orange. Therefore we ask you all to fill out the coupon at the bottom part of this page.

**VAMPIRELLA PURRS "SUBSCRIBERS, I WANT TO GIVE YOU A GIFT!"**



For visions of demonic fantasy featuring the universe's most alluring vampire, "Vampirella" will arrive at your door if you subscribe now! A one year subscription gives you 9 fantastic issues and a gruesome game of "Capture" as well, absolutely free! "Capture" is the exciting and diabolical game of battling monsters and satanic foes. Or subscribe for two years (18 titanic issues) and receive a special full-color traffic stopper—Vampirella sticker! Display her on your auto, books, walls, forehead, or anywhere. You can take her for a ride on your bicycle. Be sure she comes to you... by subscription! Who can afford to miss a single blood-curdling episode in the pulsating adventures of the famed femme fatale from Draculon, planet of scarlet rivers? Besides her own nail gnawing tales, the pages are bursting with scare stories featuring ghouls, ghosts and long legged gals and things that go bumpity-bump in the night. So subscribe now and get the "Capture" game or the Vampi-sticker. It's up to you!

**FREE GIFT WHEN YOU SUBSCRIBE TO FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND!**



Now is your chance! Have Famous Monsters of Filmland delivered to your door and become an "in-the-know" instead of a "left-out" person. Each month you will receive a terror package complete with all the new and old monsters that have made horror movies the thrilling genre it is today. Famous Monsters reveals to you what monster films are all about! Subscribe now for one year (10 chills-filled issues) and we'll send you a magnificent, full-color portrait of the great Vincent Price as the mad sculptor from "House of Wax." It was painted by the renowned Basil Gogos and is yours, absolutely free! Subscribe now for two years (20 spectacular issues) and receive a full color poster commemorating our 100th issue of Famous Monsters. Featured on the poster is Boris Karloff as the Frankenstein Monster!

**CREEPY** ☐ 10 ISSUES \$17.00  
☐ 20 ISSUES \$32.00

**EERIE** ☐ 10 ISSUES \$17.00  
☐ 20 ISSUES \$32.00

**VAMPIRELLA** ☐ 9 ISSUES \$16.00  
☐ 18 ISSUES \$30.00

**FAMOUS MONSTERS** ☐ 10 ISSUES \$17.00  
☐ 20 ISSUES \$32.00

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP CODE \_\_\_\_\_

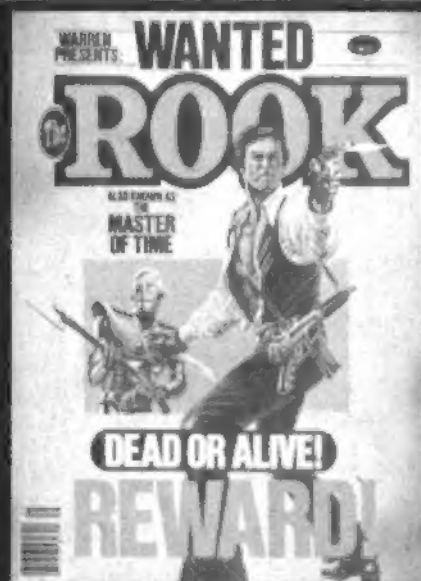
I enclose \_\_\_\_\_ Please send me the subscription checked above.

MAIL TO:  
WARREN PUBLISHING CO.  
SUBSCRIPTION DEPT  
145 E. 32nd STREET  
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

In Canada & outside U.S.A., add \$4.00 to all rates

# ROOK BACK ISSUES

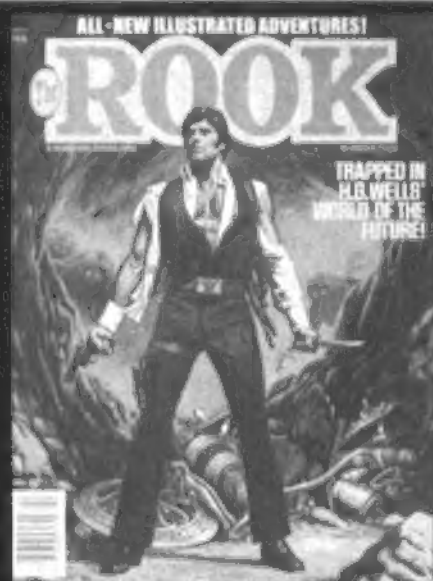
order your copies of the most  
exciting new warren magazine



Once again Restin Dane, the Rook, smashes through time. Behold the savage showdown at the bloody Alamo. Rook Classic: \$2.25.



Restin Dane travels to the future to encounter Adam Dane while Bishop meets H.G. Wells. Plus Buck Blaster and Bolt. Rook #1 \$2.25



Restin Dane, Master of Time, attempts to save the Elol from the mutant cannibals. Also The Fighting Armenian and Voltar. Rook #2 \$2.25

## CAPTAIN COMPANY RUSH ORDER FORM

CAPTAIN COMPANY P. O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station, New York, N.Y. 10016

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY IN BLOCK LETTERS

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

### POSTAGE & HANDLING

POSTAGE & HANDLING CHART: Use this easy guide to figure proper postage, shipping & handling charges

Up to \$1.50 add	.....75¢
\$1.51 to \$3.00 add	.....85¢
\$3.01 to \$5.00 add	.....\$1.00
\$5.01 to \$7.00 add	.....\$1.30
\$7.01 to \$9.00 add	.....\$1.50
\$9.01 to \$11.00 add	.....\$1.75
\$11.01 to \$15.00 add	.....\$1.95
Over \$15.00 add	.....\$2.45

FOR FIRST CLASS U.S. Mail Delivery: Add \$3.00 to the above charges & you will receive your order quickly.

HOW MANY?	ITEM NUMBER	NAME OF ITEM	PRICE EACH	TOTAL PRICE

PLEASE USE A SEPARATE SHEET OF PAPER IF YOU RUN OUT OF SPACE ON THIS COUPON

IMPORTANT! CHECK HERE IF YOU ARE ORDERING HOME MOVIE FILMS: ☐ REGULAR 8 ☐ SUPER 8

OUR GUARANTEE: Our merchandise will be replaced if not received in satisfactory condition. Sorry, no C.O.D. orders.

We pay postage and handling charges on back-issue Warren magazines ordered in U.S.A.

Total for Merchandise	
N.Y. State Customers add 8% sales tax	
Orders outside U.S. additional \$2.50	
Postage & Handling	
Total Enclosed	



# STAR WARS

# THE MOST EXCITING NEW MODELS AVAILABLE!

**NEW!**

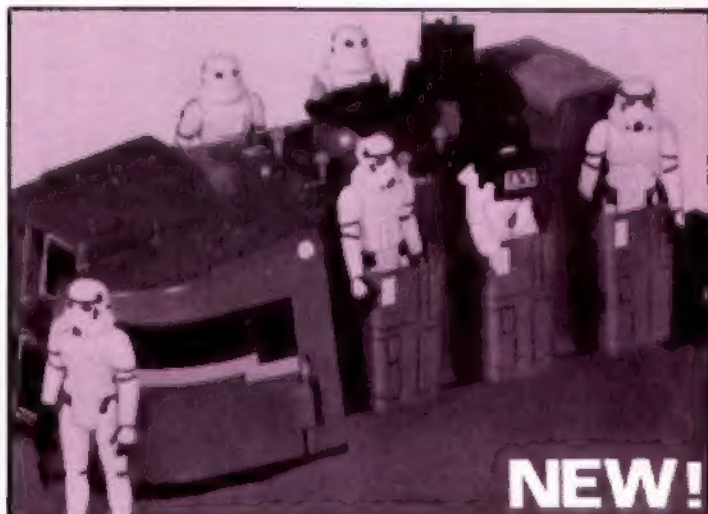


## MILLENNIUM FALCON

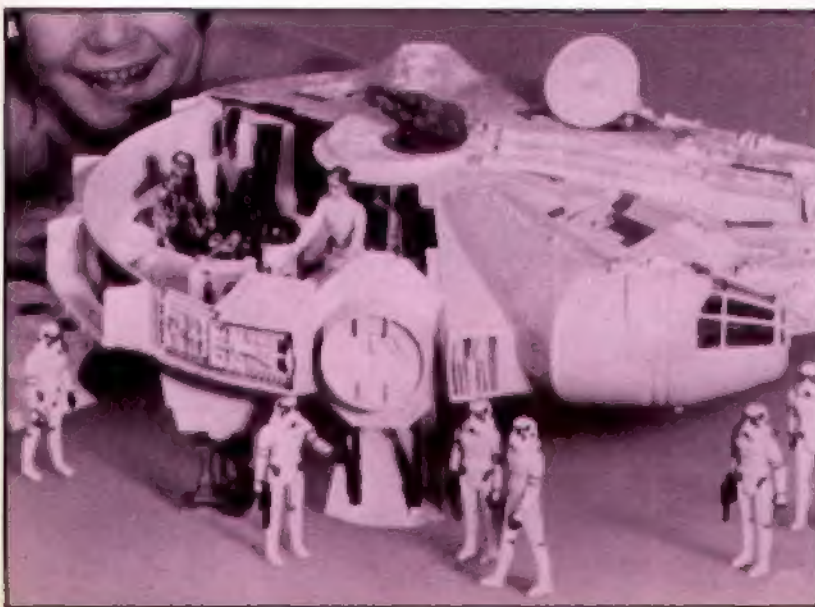
**THE MILLENNIUM FALCON** Han Solo's deadly freighter-fighter is reproduced in all the incredible detail lavished on it by its creator John Dykstra. This enormous 18"x13" model has an illuminated detailed control room, movable laser turrets with full interior detail, illuminated rocket exhausts, hinged entrance hatch and ramp, retractable landing gear, movable radar antenna and the seated figures of Luke Skywalker, Han Solo and Chewbacca! Build this authentic Star Wars design spaceship. 2"C" batteries not included and assembly is required! #24238/\$14.50

## IMPERIAL TROOP TRANSPORTER

**IMPERIAL TROOP TRANSPORTER** The electronic "hover-craft" troop transporter of the Imperial Stormtroopers is ready to swoop down on unsuspecting Rebel and Alliance bases! This transporter carries 11 action figures, has 6 special electronic sounds that simulate the real sounds from Star Wars such as the laser, engine and battle noises plus the voices of C-3PO, Stormtroopers and R2-D2's beeps! Each sound is activated by its own button. The front hatch opens to reveal a detailed control area with seats for 2 troopers. The manual laser gun and the rotating radar dish work in tandem. 6 side compartments hold captured prisoners and a rear compartment imprisons droids. This model comes with two prisoner immobilization units that fit on the heads of action figures so they can be brainwashed by the Empire! This highly detailed kit is molded in high impact grey and red plastic! Order Now! Action figures not included. Uses one "C" battery, not included. Assembly required! #26195/\$21.80



**NEW!**



## MILLENNIUM FALCON

### OPEN-UP MODEL

**MILLENNIUM FALCON SPACESHIP** This big, sophisticated, "open up" model of Han Solo's famous Millennium Falcon is a gigantic model that's a whopping 17"x6"x23"! Pushbutton activates the "battle alert" siren when enemy TIE fighters are in the area. Cockpit has a flip open canopy with seats for Han Solo and Chewbacca. The radar dish manually swivels 360°. This enormous model has retractable landing gear, a folding entrance ramp. Rear deck panel lifts to give access to the rear cabin where table and chairs are ready for a game of space chess. The cabin floor lifts away to reveal a secret compartment to hide the action figures from searches by the Imperial Stormtroopers. Fit your action figure into the command chair below the laser canon which clicks as it follows enemy craft. The Millennium Falcon has all the detail of the original ship. Action figures are sold separately. 2"AA" batteries not included, assembly required! #26194/\$37.80

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine  
for convenient **RUSH ORDER FORM.**



# NEW WARRIOR'S BATTLE JACKET

FOR EXCITING ADVENTURES FROM THE DISCO  
TO THE OUTER LIMITS OF SPACE!



**WARRIOR'S BATTLE JACKET** Super deluxe space jacket of some of your favorite T.V. characters in a ruggedly constructed light olive brown denim. Its unique styling and its 100% cotton denim durability make this the perfect family jacket for anywhere wear. Whether it's from the baseball game to the disco, or from the backyard to your own space fantasy, this jacket will get you there warmly and in style! Machine washable and dryable, comes with special patch, emblem, 2 insignia pins, care and handling information and

four unique clasps (3 on sizes 4-6X) to complement that unique look of your favorite television heroes!

- A. Children's sizes 4,5,6 and 6X #26199/\$24.95
- B. Children's sizes 7,8,10,12,14,16,18 and 20 #26200/\$29.95
- C. Women's sizes small, medium and large #26201/\$34.95
- D. Men's sizes small, medium, large and extra large #26202/\$39.95

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient **RUSH ORDER FORM**.